### PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Legislative Enactment on Lotteries.

Demoralizing Effect of This Form of

Greeley's Statue.

act of the Senate and of Congress, refusing the mails to the largest and only important lottery company in America, and perhaps the richest lottery company in the world, seems to show that our constitutional scruples yield before a general moral im-

The money extracted by this Louisiana Lottery Company alone from the multitude since it clambered into the constitution of the State, and the demoralization effected in both political parties by its agency, and through a large portion of the press, have been equal to many hostile tariffs and sev-

carl Schurz once said that there was no limit to the amount of money that a panic could absorb. And there is no limit to the amount of money that a panic could absorb. And there is no limit to the amount of money the lottery can absorb. In almost every petty town of the country you can find victims of the lottery mania, and while they are confined to no particular class or character of district, of course the ignorant suffer with the intelligent, because lotteries have a lower form of drawing than that of the regular prices; the lottery policy feature is inherentin all important lotteries, through which the negroes and ignorant whites and the laboring and mechanical class are all sucked into this abomination.

When I was a young man I had occasion to write up the influence of lottery policy gambling upon the wives and children of mechanics. In newspaper offices where I was then employed the foreman and a considerable proportion of his printers spent pear one-half of all their receipts per week betting on gigs or rows of figures which were drawn out of the wheels of the lotteries in Wilmington, Baltimore, Kentucky, Missouri, etc. Louisiana became a refuge for all the well trained, nervy lottery men who had been routed from the other States.

Under various pames this interest has always maintained at least one newspaper in New York city, of extensive profits and circulating in the tenement houses and amongst the eral failures of crops.

The Post Office Department itself has been defied by the attorneys of this lottery

friend as a matter of joke or compliment. In a little while the wife will be awake of nights, thinking about her chances and what she is going to do with that money when she has drawn it. The husband himself will, in the course of time, be affected by her pretensions and dreams. The whole household will be up and down for that 1-16th, 32d or 64th of

place will be hunted for data. When the drawing is over the family will find that without having had the least chance they have consumed much of their vital flame in the most silly expectations of their whole marital experience, and the disappointment leaves less wisdom in its wake than a vacant spot, not half as hallowed as a baby's grave, into which went illusions and expectations widewless.

spot, not half as hallowed as a baby's grave, into which went illusions and expectations ridiculous.

I once knew a man, who was only typical of thousands in this country, who systematically bought lottery tickets. He was a liquor man doing a large trade, probably making \$50,000 to \$100,000 a year. Not having any fixed purposes in life or general refinements, he set aside a certain amount to buy lottery tickets. It developed that he had drawn one of the great prizes in the Havana lottery. He probably collected \$200,000 or more. He went to Kentucky and bought a racing plant and began to raise horses for the track and for sale. I finally saw him in New York the possessor of one stallion and one mare, which he was trying to sell. His family had gone to the winds. He disposed of these two horses, his last stock in the world, and he never came up again. A lottery ticket even where successful had left a desert in a human life.

It is by no means certain, however, that the action of the United States will completely foil the Louisiana Lottery Company. They still have their prospects at home, and their private methods of keeping up communications with them. Blackguards have been driven from eity to city and from State to State, and it is found that they are strong enough to draw great crowds of idlers across rivers and bays, to hang around out of the way resorts and bid at auctions. The mayor of one of the suburbs of New York city has absorbed into hisown combination the

Pool Room Business.

deeply injured in their respectability and

which afford space for race tracks are deeply injured in their respectability and common safety by the concourse of these idlers who follow the race horses.

Hoboken, Elizabeth, Long Island City, Bath, Brooklyn, Red Bank, Long Branch, Rahway, all suffer from the concourse of betting and bookmakers, and not long ago all the churches in Elizabeth had to join in a vast mass meeting to ask the Governor of New Jersey to relieve them from the incubus of two or three race tracks which threatened to depopulate the city.

Wherever a semi-legal pursuit seeks refuge in a small city or country town, the consequences which ensue last for years. I passed during the month of September through a little place called Leitersburg, on the border of Pennsylvania and Maryland, not far from Hagerstown. It is known in the West on account of its having been the birthplace of Levi Ziegler Leiter, a member for years of the Chicago firm of Field, Leiter & Co. I was surprised to find there a rather quiet gentle village with many signs of renovation, such as new houses, good turnpike roads, etc. Not far away could be seen large summer hotels on the mountain side. I expressed my surprise in the town at this apparent transformation from a former condition of fighting, idling and destruction. Said one of the persons to me: "Well, sir, for a good many years our place was the resort of kidnappers and slave catchers. They were right on the line of the free States, and just within slave territory, at a point where Maryland is hardly 25 miles wide, and where the mountains which cross it invited fugitive slaves to pass through it in the night. There arose among us slave catchers, who did not much care whether they caught a freed negro or a slave one. Some of them would train negroes to allow themselves to be sold, and then to run away and be caught again, so that somebody was being tracked all the time. It has taken us about 25 years to get over the results of that.

Century of Demoralization.

Century of Demoralization. We are now getting the benefits of clean

land mountains suggests to me that our President has been during the month of

and there fall into the acquaintumeeships which made him to become marked and the producted and the home was the producted and the producted and the home so that the spendid natural character of Grant fought its varieties of his life. Gen. Garfield with a specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the man and the crowd a crazy rufflan took, dent, and having no resort suitable and the product of size of specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going there to see her exposed to public adverted the specific portion of Long Branch, and while going the portion of Long Branch, and while going to have a sugary bite in a more than the proposed that the product of specific portion of the life days in the product of specific portion of the life days in the product of specific portion of the life days in the product of the life days in the life days in

A Real Estate Ring. As I was driving during the present Sep-

As I was driving during the present September season in the mountainous parts of Maryland, hardly a day's carriage drive distant from Washington. I was struck with the fact that Congress could purchase for the President, high on mountain ground, hardly an hour removed by rail from the Capital City, and within the State of Maryland, where an agreeable villa could be put up for the President at the smallest possible expense, and be there for public business at all seasons of the year, for winter as well as summer, since there is no relaxation in public life equal to getting out into the country for a day or two, whether in sailing season, in hunting times, in fall, in spring or in hot weather.

The Catoctin mountain is only 42 miles from Washington city, and rises to the elevation of 1500 feet. Just beyond it, across the Catoctin valley, which is only eight or nine miles wide, is the South mountain, which extends from Virginia to New England, and has elevations of from 1000 feet to the gaps to 1700 and 2200 feet, respectively, on the summits. Here telephone communication could be had with every bureau and department at Washington, and the President would be no more than one hour distant by his own trains or by express trains from his capital.

We have no provision for such an epidemic as has frequently raged in our capital cities during our brief history, as, for example, when Washington was president, the yellow fever twice broke out in Philadelphia and in one year its ravages killed 4000 persons, sending the President out to Germantown, and most of the population of the city down to Wilmington for commercial ends and health.

When the Capital was burned in 1813, President Medican and his schimet took to

health.

When the Capitol was burned in 1813, President Madison and his cabinet took to the woods literally, having hardly a farmhouse to get themselves in. During the civil war the exposed position of the American capital out on the plain far from the line of defence of the

Neighboring Mountains

prevent it being lost; and had that capital been built as Congress at one time conceded, behind the nearest mountain line as at the mouth of the Cohocacheague creek, there would have been no Stonewall Jackson and noraids up the valley, no getting in the rear of Washington, no Antietam and no Gettys-

of Washington, no Antietam and no Gettysburg.

It is too late to talk about removing the capital, but in our plentitude of money and with civilized liberality toward our rulers, well knowing the value of government and all its adjuncts, it is astomishing that the President is not given upon the mountains adjacent to Washington some tract, some covert where he can fly from observation and recuperate his mind and spirits.

There is not a member of Congress, not a newspaper correspondent in Washington, who does not feel after continuous months of conflict, of scandal and business there, a "goneness," to use a popular phrase, which would make him fly to the uttermost parts of the earth if only for a night's peace. In a large degree this is the condition of the President whose gates stand wide open, whose house has no private garden, whose bouse has no private garden, whose bousness office and dwelling are under the same roof, who must when the painters and carpenters come be seen by them as he enters his bathroom or passes from his denters his bathroom or passes from his denters his bathroom or passes from his carpenters have been been been been been been been by them as he enters his bathroom or passes from his denters his bathroom or passes from his lack this season, her habit is of that color.

same roof, who must when the painters and carpenters come be seen by them as he enters his bathroom or passes from his breakfast to his office.

A gentle hint has lately been given by Mrs. Harrison in her sketch for the extension of the White House. But the President needs a country box, a spot of resort where he can between Saturday night and Sunday morning for example, get pure air and long morning for example, get pure air and long sleep. With the increasing population and improving values all

Around Washington City

toward the mountain line, it will soon be a

toward the mountain line, it will soon be a matter of expense to procure for the President a few hundred acres of land where they could be bought for the present period for some insignificant figure. Within the past month I have seen a mountain tract of 65 acres exposed for sale for less than \$1000, well wooded, with springs of water, at an altitude rising of 1000 feet at least, with railroad communication within an hour and a half of the capital.

You may have noticed that it is going to cost in New York city the sum of about \$500,000 to take the vote at the coming election; a costly tribute to universal suffrage, considering what respectability is probable to lie in the ultimate result. Tammany Hall was never absolutely complete over the city of New York, filling all the offices, until the mugwumps scattered the Republican party, and national political necessities and the indifference of their patrons, extirpated the Democratic minority in New York. When Cleveland was elected the County Democracy was a much more flourishing organization than Tammany Hall. It was then controlled by William C. Whitney, Mayor Grace, ex-Mayor Cooper, and the son of the Boston artist, Thompson. It included the best friends of Samuel J. Tilden, like Andrew H. Green and Judge Waterbury. Mr. Cleveland refused to take any leader from this organization.

In place of Mr. Thompson an obscure person, whose name I now forget, was made collector of the port, and he lasted two or three months, and after that a country politician was brought down from the St. Lawrence river, whose name at the present moment threatens to be as obscure as that of his predecessor. Though John Kelly was driven to the wall and closed his days

\*\*Amidst Nervous Prostration\*\*, his nearest counsellor, whom he had pro-

Amidst Nervous Prostration, his nearest counsellor, whom he had pro-nounced "one of the noblest works of the

nounced "one of the noblest works of the Creator," Dick Croker, became the Tammany boss, selected his mayor and elected everybody. Tammany Hall is now engaged in playing the very old game of everything or nothing. Experience has shown, though, that with the working of the multitude follows the patronage, and that it has hitherto been unprofitable to support any Democratic organization but that which divides the spoils.

e spoils. So Mr. Croker is going to exercise his un-



men or women, as the case may be. The children that

are most prominently before the public are

From their earliest infancy they are made possible siness at to walk correctly, dance with grace, have well as nepublic nerve for a son, in in hot in hot in hot.

as if "bred in the bone," and require nothing more."
Gertrude Vanderbilt, who makes her bow to society in about 18 months, has perfect manners and never forgets the respect which is due to her elders.
At a recent entertainment in Newport she was dressed in pure white silk mull, made with a French waist and rolling collar of rare lace. The skirt was plain, and not an atom of jewelry was to be seen, no bangles or rings or necklet, simply pure white, and hat to correspond.
At the same entertainment was the daughter of Mrs. J. Townsend Burden, who will be brought out next summer. She resembles her fathers's family, which is of



while that of Evelyn Burden is made of invisible green, trimmed with small silver buttons. As Mrs. Astor's daughter is in black this season, her habit is of that color. It is a pretty sight to see these embryo belies and beaux in the water, and for the nonce they all meet on one vantage ground. Their bathing suits are perfectly plain. It is only by their beautiful art that the experienced eye can tell how much they must have cost. On their return from the bath they are taken to their luxurious bedrooms and are there rubbed down by skilful hands with bay rum.

One of the loveliest little children seen this season was Mrs. Whitney's little baby. She is a perfect little beauty and is spoiled to her heart's content.

She is a perfect little beauty and is spoiled to her heart's content.

She has her silver bathtub filled with scented water when she takes her morning ablutions, her talking dolls, her different mechanical toys, and everything that can delight the heart of a child.

Another lovely child is Dudley Davis, the 5-year-old son of Mrs. Fellowes Davis. He is a most manly little fellow, and already has his pony, and can gallop along at a great rate.



Of course a great deal of interest is centred around those girls who this year are children and next season will make their first bow to the social world. Mrs. J. Townsend Burden goes in the winter to Europe, and will return to Newport in time to introduce her daughter Evelyn. This young lady will one day have a cool two millions in her own right.

lady will one day have a cool two millions in her own right.

Without doubt there will be close competition next season between some of these children, for Mrs. Whitney will also introduce her daughter Gladys, who is really a beautiful girl.

This summer no one of the outside world ever sees her. She takes her airings when no one is around, but that she does get plenty of exercise is seen in her truly glowing cheeks and radiant blue eyes.

Another young lady, who is to be next summer a full-fledged society belle and is not here this season, is Loisette Bonaparte. This girl has something in her favor. She is a daughter of Col. Jerome Bonaparte and her mother was Miss Appleton, a grand-daughter of Daniel Webster, Jr.

She has blood from way back, and for beauty and breeding she has no equal, and to cap ine climax she will be heiress in her own right to four or five millions of dollars. At present she is in Europe putting the finishing touches to an already perfect education.

Mrs. William Waldorf Astor's two boys

others to the "English undertakers." The site of the old Indian village was in-

corded as belonging to James Biood, Sr. and Jr., in 1665. The Bloods are said to have come to Concord in 1639. James, Sr., died in 1683, and



THE OLD MANSE, CONCORD, MASS.

his wife, Ellen, in 1674. James, Jr. chiss of Lynn, in 1657. They lived in a primitive dwelling on these acres, and had four children, only one of whom, Sarah, survived her parents.

James Blood, Jr., was the fourth deacon in the church; he died Nov. 26, 1692, having outlived his wife 15 years.
Sarah Blood, who was born March 5, 1659, narried William Wilson of Concord in 1686, and at the death of her father suc-

hosen selectman in 1700, and held the office 18 years; was representative to General Court in 1702 and in seven subsequent years. Sarah died in 1717 and he in 1745, leaving a second wife, Hannah Price,
The property remained in the family until
about the time of the death of Rev. Daniel
Bliss, the associate of Whitefield and other
ardent preachers, which occurred in May,
1764. It was then purchased by the Bliss
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ardent preachers, which occurred in May, 1764. It was then purchased by the Bliss family.

The solemn pomp and funeral splendor attendant upon the burial of Rev. Daniel Bliss was still a theme for conversation, and the people were enjoying a sort of mournful satisfaction, because they had maintained their dignity among the towns and churches, by furnishing rings and gloves at the funeral of their deceased minister, and the town had assumed the burial charges of £66, 13s 4d., when steps were taken to secure a pastor to fill the vacancy. Rev. William Emerson was called to the position. He married Phebe Bliss, the daughter of his predecessor in the ministry of the town, in August, 1766, and established a home in the house seen in the cut, "The Old Manse."

It was erected for Rev. Mr. Emerson and his bride, and here they lived as one person during his ministry of 10 years, enjoying the peace and comfort of the beautiful home that stood in the midst of the town, his parish, cheered and encouraged by the love and esteem of his people.

Oliver Wendell Holmes says of him: "The Rev. William Emerson, grandfather of Ralph Waldo, was an excellent and popular preacher, and an ardent and devoted patriot. He preached resistance to tyrants from the pulpit; he encouraged his townsmen and their allies to make a stand against the soldiers who had marched upon their peaceful village, and would have taken a part in the fight at the bridge, which he saw from his own house, had not the triends around him prevented his quitting his doorstep."

This stand was taken in the face of the proposition of this brother in law, Daniel

around him prevented his quitting his doorstep."
This stand was taken in the face of the opposition of his brother-in-law, Daniel Haiss, who was an avowed tory and still living in the village.
On Aug. 16, 1776, Rev. Mr. Emerson left his family, this beautiful home and his church and people, by their consent, to join the army at Ticonderoga as chaplain. He was discharged by Gen. Gates after about two months' service, because of declining health, and died at Rutland, Vt., Oct. 20, at the age of 33 years, where he was buried with military honors. His people described his virtues at length on a memorial stone set upon Bural hill many years after his decease!

set upon Bural h ill many years after his decease;

The diary kept by Rev. William Emerson in the old manse has preserved valuable data of the opening of the revolution.

There were left at the manse besides the widow of the patriot, their four children, William, the only son, born in 1769, and Mary Moody Emerson, a daughter (a namesake of her grandmother), became well known in the world, the latter by the portrayal made by her nephew, Ralph Waldo Emerson.



betto ben unprofitable to support any benderation genization but that which divide a considerable sympathy among the Republic and the standard of the second that the support any benderation of the second to the support any benderation of the second to the support any benderation of the support any benderation

Flowers.

Early Autumn Wear.

Pointers on Fashionable Odds and Ends of Dress and Ornaments.



crept over a large portion of its southern face. All the original mosses were cleared

"Between two tall gate-posts of rough hewn stone we beheld the old parsonage, terminating the vista of an avenue of black

much of the original appearance.

The study of Rev. Ezra Ripley is a small square room with elaborate wainscoting and beams of oak crossing the ceiling.

The huge fireplace remains, before which more than 3000 sermons were probably Dr. Ripley.
re that the ghost used to appear,
to Hawthorne, but as no perit has lifted the latch since his
manse, it is reasonable to assign
tion to the vivid imagination of

g many modern adornments, and y the present occupant, a representa-the third generation of Ripleys, as a

A door from the parlor leads to the an-cient dining-room, where old-time feasts were spread. Very many of the old minis-ters of New England have feasted and chats room. clock, desk, chairs, etc., are forcible reminders of the early days.

The big kitchen, where the oaken beams show no sign of attempted disguise and the modern cooking range stands, as an apology for the once spacious fireplace, has a peculiar charm for the writer of this article.

olony. The name has gained and added lustre The name has gained and added lustre with each generation in the descending scale, and the voice of Rev. William's grandsen has been heard as far as the shot fired "by the rude bridge that arched the flood." Just over the line dividing Newburyport from Newbury, on the south side of High st., stands an old house, which never fails to attract the attention of the passerby.

This is the Coffin house, so-called, a building which has stood for nearly two and a half centuries, and gives promise of service to generations yet. It is situated a little back and several feet below the present grade of the street; is shaded by lofty trees, surrounded by thick shrubbery, and for the most part covered with vines and creeping plants.

The reserver of the house, was built in

most part covered with vines and creeping plants.

The rear part of the house was built in 1652, and that fronting on the street a few years later. The architecture of the house by itself is indicative of its great age—the overhanging roof, the porches, the gables and the massive chimneys and fireplaces.

The fireplace in one of the front parlors is surrounded by the genuine 17th century Dutch tiles, of which but few are now to be found in this country, although the imitations are plentiful enough. On the face of each tile is painted a biblical scene, and these have often been admired and copied by artists.

these have often been admired and copied by artists.

Tristram Coffin, Jr., was the first occupant of this house, and it has been the home of his descendants to the seventh generation. Here lived for many years the historian of Newbury, Joshua Coffin, antiquarian and pedagogue. One of Joshua Coffin's pupils was John G. Whittier, and he is the subject of Whittier's poem, "To My Old Schoolmaster." Olden teacher, present friend, Wise with antiquarian search In the scrolls of state and church; Parish clerk and justice sage.

Misses Lucy and Eliza A. Coffin are the occupants today of the old homestead which as so long sheltered the descendants of Frietram. To the Editor of the Sunday Globe: The article in last Sunday's GLOBE, on the

noted Indian guide down in Maine, Peal Tomah (not Thomas), was classed as the late chief of the Passamaquoddy Indians, who have a village at Pleasant Point, Perry, Me., and another up at Pete Dana's

Boas of Feathers, Lace and

Pelerines and Other Short Wraps for



HEN the slender boa of fur was introduced opularity, and there were good reasons for it. It was graceful,

could be made to suit all weathers. This popularity the boa has never lost, and it was never stronger than at the present season. Only, because one must always have



DRAPED CAPE.

the petals of flowers are also used for these

Cloak, Suit and Ladies' Wear Review, at the magazins de nouveautes and was sold cheaply, the material of which it was made being inexpensive and the trimming simple; and after having served as the everyday garment of thousands, it was taken up by the first houses, improved, modified and reproduced in the finest cloth, lined with delicate silk, and beautifully braided or embroidered. It is in this form that it carries the day at present

Some of the newest models are made with a single cape, not very full, gathered on the shoulders so as to set over the arms more



late chief of the Passamaquoddy Indians, who have a village at Pleasant Point, Perry, Me., and another up at Pete Dana's Point on Big lake.

Peal Tomah was a noted Indian guide and trapper of eastern Maine, but that he was ever governor of the Passamaquoddy tribe is not true.

Your correspondent must have been misinformed in that respect.

Tomah Witch was the oldest member of the tribe, dying a few years ago, at the age of 107 years. He was a great hunter and trapper of the tribe.

Another aged member of the tribe was old Mary Lewy, widow of Capt. Joseph old Mary Lewy, widow of Capt. Joseph Lewy. She died at Pete Dana Point, at the age of 98.

Lewy's Island, or Princeton, Me., was named after old Capt. Joe Lewy; also Lewy's lake, near by.

Boston, Sept. 27.

Ike a sleeve than heretofore. Other have a double cape caught up carelessly to the shoulders and leaving the greater part of the trimming, which may consist of application of passementerie or embroidery executed on the material itself, is always confined to the plastron; the capes are as invariably plain and as nearly as in

AUTUMN BEAUTIES HERE

JACKET MANTLE.

Whom should be discover, creeping in at

but was caught and sent to the Tombs.

Time for Excursions Into Changing Woods.

Brightest of Winter Decorations in

How Ferns and Leaves and Flowers Can be Preserved.



HAT pleasanter outdoor occupation is there than gathering autumn leaves

of preparing autumn grasses, leaves and owers, grouping them in effective designs and arranging them about the house, there to stay until the bright roses of spring beoo, and why should it decline? Ten or a lozen years ago one might enter any New England house, from the stately mansion lage cottage, and find these reminders of summer and its balmy breezes tacked up, pasted up, tied up in endless variety, and as many different arrangements as there are different leaves almost.

and where the rich colors of the frost-nipped autumn leaves make the very nipped autumn leaves make the very atmosphere of the home warm and genial are few and far between. They are the exceptions now, and in most cases the homes of those who are enthusiasts in their collections. But once all were enthusiasts.

What is the cause of the change? Some one may say because it is too much trouble to gather the leaves and flowers. Is it ever too much trouble to make the home bright and attractive?

In the ever-growing hurry and rush of American life, people do not give sufficient time to the woods and fields. What is merrier than an excursion into the open country in this glorious fall weather?

Marness Up the Old Nag.

neath which handsome fringe is sewn; the sleeves are of ottoman or matelasse, square, round or in sling style, invariably high on the shoulders, and the collars almost always of the Medicis or Stuart style. They have very long fronts with square or pointed edges, from which depend handsome passementerie ornaments. Feather trimming or astrachan is seen on nearly all of them.

The high Medicis collars are often arranged to fold over to suit the taste of these persons who never follow an extreme fashion. It cannot be denied, however, that the high collar, so long as it is not exaggerated, forms an extremely becoming frame to the face, and imparts a deceptive plumpness to wan cheeks. The high sleeve in turn gives breadth to narrow. have a jolly good time gathering the "whispering leaves" and modest wild flowers. You will find that there is more real-fun in it than you imagined. excursions, if begun, will soon be fashion able, and the autumn leaves will again be

best for intense warm colors. The best way is to gather medium-sized branches, leaves and all. Then if you prefer to use the leaves only you have but to pick them off.

There are various ways of preparing them. Some say it is best to press them as you did the ferns. Others say a good way is to iron them with a flatiron which has been waxed. The only objection to this is that it gives the leaves an unnatural polish and hardness. Perhaps the best way is to dry them. But let your own taste dictate how they shall be preserved. They make tasteful wreaths to hang possibly over a favorite picture. They are effective also in great branches to fill up a fireplace or mass in a bunch under a corner bracket.

Of the pretty grasses there is no end. Those most used are the cotton-seed grass and the feathery, bushy squirrel-tail variety. There is no special time to gather these, save to follow one rule which applies to all such decorations, get them when they are fresh.

You probably have picked a bunch of some "fancy grass" while you were away this summer. Hang it up by the roots and let it dry, and you will be surprised to see what a pretty ornament a big bunch of it makes in a vase or on a bracket or table.

If you are so fortunate as to have some large plants of

Hydrangea Paniculata Grandiflora, cut off some of the biggest bunches of bloom and arrange them where you want them at once. They will dry and retain their color. A good way to keep the skirt out nicely without reeds or stiffly starched petitoats, is to line it or face it deeply with haircloth. Swords and scimitars of gold, with jewelled hilts make pretty hair ornaments.

JEAN KINCAID.

ALLOWED HIM TO STEAL.

Greeley Sympathized with His Office

Boy David.

A lad named David was employed as Mr. Greeley's boy in the office. He grew to be exceedingly large and over six feet in height, but Greeley continued to call him "Little David." Well, robberies of the office began to occur.

Mr. Rhoades, who had charge of the office, was much perplexed and annoyed by them. Mr. Rhoades went on watch and detected the thefe.

A good way to keep the skirt out nicely without reeds or stiffly starched petitionals. They want then at once. They will dry and retain their alone. Be careful in cutting not to break the stems, which are exceedingly brittle. As they dry the stems will become hardened, and the blossoms may be handled with less care. This is the hardy plant which grows in such enormous clumps in Mt. Auburn cemetery.

For a graceful in cutting not to break the stems, wheich are exceedingly brittle. As they dry the stems will become hardened, and the blossoms may be handled with less care. This is the hardy plant which grows in such enormous clumps in Mt. Auburn cemetery.

For a graceful wining vine, nothing is found in all open spaces in the country. As soon as you get home place it over the picture to a which are exceedingly brittle. As they dry the stems will become hardened, and the blossoms may be handled with less care.

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This is the hardy plant which grows in such enormous clumps in Mt. Auburn cemetery.

For a graceful in cutting not to break

room. Be sure to get it when the seed pods are yet green.

There are many berries that can be used to advantage. The brilliant orange of the mountain ash berry which grows in compact bearing bunches is a valuable color in brightening up a dark room. Then there is the bitter-sweet berry of the same color. In this the calex splits and curls outward in three pieces, revealing within the berry. These only need drying to be used with convenience.

labor of months. Then the people would seem to take an increased interest in matters of religion, and hope would bud again in the heart of the evangelist.

One Sunday the little chapel on the mountain side was crowded, and the evangelist was exhorting his hearers to leave gelist was exhorting his hearers to leave a profit of the profit

oms. Get all these things when they are fresh.

An Unanswerable Argument.

Tramp—Statistics show that it costs \$5 in year an' tear an' steam to stop a train. Now

if you rob th' stockholders of this ere road of \$5, just ter gratify y'r selfish spite, I'll report ye to th' president.

# TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Gambling. A Country Home for the President-

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The remarkable

Workshops of the Poor. Nor is there a limit to the amount of respectability which the lottery men employ in these days of hard-pushed lawyers and and extravagant government

been defied by the attorneys of this lottery company, some of them acting in the names of important statesmen, who could with an ill grace exclaim against the operations and injure their family incomes, and yet suffer from the public suspicion that a connection or relative was drawing his power with the lottery company through that fact. At different times I have known several owners in this lottery company, and I have been surprised to see to what a quiet, conservative class they have belonged.

One or two of them have been Quakers; some have been Hebrews. The earnings of lottery companies, being excessive, always lead to demoralization in public example. Some child with inherited errantry will become an easy prey to the lottery kings' lust and presents. This class of people is always known, and the influence of the lottery in Louisiana must have been frightful.

Congress, without much regard to party lines, has in our day passed the oleomargarine bill and the lard bills and the anti-lottery bills, and has made enactments concerning the sale of obscene literature and other articles, some of which enactments have tended toward tyranny.

Gambling is generally reckoned the most demoralizing occupation one can become analysization one can become

One Lottery Ticket, or whatever it is, down to thousands. A newspaper which publishes the figures without any explanation in a conspicuous place will be hunted for data. When the

Most of the suburbs about New York which afford space for race tracks are

September a homeless man, seeking mountain air. As nobody else stays in Washing ton the whole year, it is absurd to expect the President not to seek recreation, if not for himself, for his family, somewhere outside of the tidewater country.

Gen. Grant was drawn to Long Branch

of the streets. From the time they are born they are given over into the hands of "six miles square" by Squaw Sachem and

cluded within the 12 lots of 660 acres, re-



eeded to the estate. He was town clerk from 1710 to 1718; was

trayal made by her nephew, Ralph Waldo Emerson.
William, the son and namesake of the patriot priest and "high son of liberty" of Concord, was graduated at Harvard College in 1789, settled as minister in Harvard in 1792, and in 1799 as minister of the First church in Boston.
In 1796 he married Ruth Haskins of Boston, He died in 1811, leaving five sons, of whom Ralph Waldo was the second.
In November, 1778, Rev. Ezra Ripley was ordained as minister at Concord, and two years later he married the widow of his predecessor, Phebe Bliss Emerson, and took up his abode at the manse, where he continued to live during his ministry of more than 60 years.

inued to live during his ministry of more than 60 years.

Hence appears the proof of Hawthorne's tatement in "Mosses from an Old Manse": "A priest had built it; a priest had succeeded to it; other priestly men from time to time dwelt in it, and children born in its chambers had grown up to assume the priestly character."

While pursuing his studies at Harvard

# Sophia Peabody were married, at the home of Dr. Peabody, in Boston, and sought the socillation of the years parsonage, at Conscious of the years parsonage, at Conscious of the years parsonage, at Conscious of the years of the socillation of the years of the socillation of the years of the socillation of the years of the plastron may be white or being with applications of red or black—a little gold



a few seasons ago it and so easily adjusted

something just a little different, you know, t is now made of various materials and omes in a great variety of shapes and colors. Nearest like the fur are the long, slender two and a half or three yards in length, and come in black, white, the natural gray of the ostrich feather, and in all delicate colors, pale blue, pink, yellow, etc. Others are made of the soft, metallic green cock's plumes in the same length.



show no sign of attempted disguise and the modern cooking range stands, as an apology for the once spacious fireplace, has a peculiar charm for the writer of this article. It was at this entrance that he made semi-weekly calls, in his youth, as the bearer of choice lost he can be a considered for the conservation of the colonial days.

The old manse, with its gambel roof, is supposed to have been the first house in the rilange built with two stories, that gave the added dignity to the parsonage of the colonial days.

In the apartment over the dining room Ralph Waldo Emerson, grandson of the first ministerial occupant of the house, wrotering a solong at the ancestral dwelling and the colonial days.

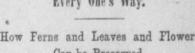
In the apartment over the dining room Ralph Waldo Emerson, grandson of the first ministerial occupant of the house, wrotering a solong at the ancestral dwelling and the colonial days.

In the waldo Emerson, grandson of the first ministerial occupant of the house, wrote "houses From an Old Manse," in the first chapter of which he gives a vivid description of it.

The grim prints of Puritan ministers that first disturbed his vision were removed from these walls preparatory to his coming to the manse with his bride.

The study had three windows set with title, old-fashioned panes of glass, each went or rack a cross where its hitherto obscure waters glean forth with the light of history. It was at this window that the clergyman, who then dwelt in the manse, stood watching the outbreak of a long and deadly struggle between the willow branches, down into the orchard, with glimpses of the river through the won altons, he saw the brogular very stream of the problem of the prints of Even more fashionable than the long boa







But now the houses where the stately

Marness Up the Old Nag, make up a party of congenial young folks

A few suggestions as to gathering, pre-

wraps and coats; also Victoria rep, firm veiling, and black tamise for house garments.

Collarless gowns are fashionable—but horrible!

Tuxedo veiling has an open mesh like the mikado veiling of some seasons ago, and is shewn in all colors. Veils are generally discarded during the summer and resumed again in fall. Small mask veils are no longer "correct," as the veil must reach to the chin. In choosing a colored fabric beware of the vulgar-red veil.

A pretty engagement bangle is a simple band of dead gold from which is suspended two translucent moonstone hearts.

It is to be a velvet and feather season this year, to judge by present indications. Velvets are used for every conceivable purpose and in every possible combination.

If this fashion of having sleeves with long, close cuffs continues we shall have to return to gloves of one and two button length. A good way to keep the skirt out nicely, without reeds or stiffly starched petticoats, is to line it or face it deeply with haircloth. Swords and scimitars of gold, with jewelled hilts make pretty hair ornaments.

JEAN KINCAID.

a back window and going to the money drawer and helping himself, but Mr. Greeley's "little David?" David, seeing that he was observed, tried to hide himself. Next morning Mr. Rhoades said: "Greeley

but was caught and sent to the Tombs.

Next morning Mr. Rhoades said: "Greeley, I have found the thief that robbed the office."

"Tm glad of that," said Mr. Greeley.
Said Mr. Rhoades: "Who do you think it is?"

"Oh. I have no idea."

"It is your boy David."

"What, my little David."

"Well, "said Horace Greeley, "I'm so sorry. I have often seen that poor boy steal my books, but I did not like to say anything about it."

\*\*KENTUCKY SERMON SPOILED.\*\*

Presence of a Deer Interrupts the Preacher's Remarks.

It was in Breathitt county, Ky. For several months an evangelist had been laboring with the mountaineers, trying to turn them from their evil ways. Every little while something would turn up and undo the labor of months. Then the people would seem to take an increased interest in matters of religion, and hope would bud again."

Within 10 miles of Boston there is no long and undo there is not have a side flowers which present a rich variety in sold flowers which present a rich wariety is nothing more serviceable than the seed vensel is nothing more serviceable than the seed vessels of some of the most commend waysief flowers which present a rich variety in sold flowers which present a rich variety in sold flowers which present a rich variety in sold flowers with the most commend waysief flowers with haben and the send which hang from the most commend we select flowers with haben and the s

basket.

But to procure one of the prettiest little flowers of all you must go down by the sea. Nothing is prettier in bunches than the marsh rosemary and its delicate little blossoms.

[New York Weekly.]
Angry conductor (with hand on the bell-

## EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.



air, and her two brothers George and Hally, who had come to take her back to the city, were stopping at the farm for a few days of nutting and hunting.

After a short pause Mrs. Gibbs asked anxiously, "But why did you let Minna ride

"It was all wrong, I know, but it was the last of her stay here, and she begged so hard that I couldn't bear to refuse her." Farmer Gibbs walked up to the window and stood looking out. "How dark it

Steps were heard outside, the door was

thrown open, and a boyish voice called out, "Did you think I was lost?" 'What kept you so long, Sam?" asked his

"Why, you see there has been an accident just this side of the station. A train was standing on the side track, and there was a mistake about turning the switch, and the regular train came thundering along and ran smash into the extra. Things were pretty well mixed up, but no one was hurt. I had to wait for this," and he tossed a package of letters on the table. "Have you had supper yet?"

the negro by the collar and managed to strumble with them into the corn house and lock the door.

"It took it and filled it with oil, and put three or four matches inside, thinking it might be dark before I got home. Then I waited for the letters and came home through East Woods to save time. When I reached the 'Hollow' I stopped once or twice, thinking I heard a sort of rustling in the underbrush.

But when I listened all was still, so I concluded that it was just my fancy. Very soon I came to the bridge; you know its pretty dark and lonely there, and I thought I'd light the lantern. I took out a match, and just then I heard a crackling in the bushes, and then came a low, savage growl."

Watch, who was a few feet behind me, heard it too, and bristled up and started for the thicket, but the nextmoment he backed out and dashed up the road like mad.

"I struck a match, turned up the wick, and held up the lantern so that I could see

THE HUNT AT MEADOW BROOK.

By Emma W. Demeritt, Author of "The Spire of St. Stephen's."

ASN'T Sam come with the mail yet?"

"No. father, and he's more than two hours late. What do you suppose it is that keeps him?"

"The train may have been delayed, or he may have stopped to talk by the way, or —any one of a dozen things may have happened."

"I hope so, I am sure. The rest of us have had our supper, but we might as well have waited, for Minna isn't back yet."

Minna was the farmer's niece. She had been sent to Meadow Brook to get the benefit of the bracing mountain air, and her two brothers George and Eally, who had come to take bushed and are two long to take the bareing mountain air, and her two brothers George and Eally, who had come to take bushed and in dashed 'Ord Davy,' a colored man who lived with the Widow Betts, whose house was only separated from that of the Gibbses by a narrow strip of orchard. The old man dropped, panting, into a vacant chair.

"You see, Massa Gibbs, I went down to de village on an errand, an' I foun' ail de folks talkin' 'bout an accident to de train. So I kinder hung aroun' to learn all de pertick-lers. Dey tole me Massa Sam hab brung de mail, an' I stopped here to see if dere was any letters fur our house. As I pass' de barn and come to de woodpile, all of a sudden I hears a turrible grow!"

"That growl again!" exclaimed Mr. Gibbs, impatiently. "What is the matter with all your cats?"



Things were pretty well mixed up, but no one was hurt. I had to wait for this," and he tossed a package of letters on the table. "Have you had supper yet?"

"All of us but you and Minna."

"Isn't Minna back?" exclaimed Sam, in astonishment. "Why, she went away before I did."

"Then you haven't seen her?"

"Not I'—Sam lowered his voice to a mysterious whisper — "but I saw something else."

"What was it?"

"Some time ago," replied the farmer.
"Did you notice anything queer about him? I am inclined to think that he is going to run mad."

Sam laughed heartily. "There's no danger of that. The dog is badly scared, that's all. I'll tell you about it."

Sam drew a chair near the stove and pointed toward the sitting-room.

MINNA'S ADVENTURE.

"Pshaw!" sniffed Mrs. Gibbs, contemptuously. "Some old sheep or cow has strayed into the yard. Come, father, come, Davy!" and she put on a shawl and lighted the lanter. "We'll go and see this terror."

The negro's teeth chattered, and his knees knocked together as he squeezed himself in between Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, contemptuously. "Some old sheep or cow has strayed into the yard. Come, father, come, Davy!" and she put on a shawl and lighted the lanter. "We'll go and see this terror."

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The negro's teeth chattered, and his knees knocked together as he squeezed himself in between Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, chinking he would be safer thus sand his knees knocked together as he squ

"It's of no use trying to start him in that way," said the circus manager. "Let's fire a volley; there isn't much danger of our hitting him, and the noise may start him up."

Several of the rifles were discharged, and almost simultaneously came a savage roar that filled the hunters with consternation.

Darling Socialist, he is so energetic.

Darling socialist, he is so energetic.

The bear was on him almost instantly, although he did not lift his nose six inches till almost within the control of the rifles were discharged, and almost simultaneously came a savage roar that filled the hunters with consternation.

"Is should like to begin this very day" be that filled the hunters with consternation.
Another terrific roar, and they scampered behind a little icchouse, which stood near by.

The bushes parted, and the tiger came limping slowly out of the thicket. As he reached the edge of the grove he stood for a moment holding up a bloody paw, while his eyes blazed ominously and his tail lashed his striped flanks.

"His paw is broken," whispered the cirmus manager.

"I should like to begin this very day," he said, walking up and down with his fists in the pockets of the red blazer.

"We might in a "mall way," I said.

"Far from it," I answered, though I confess I was smiling a little, but then I am always smiling more or less when I talk with the Socialist.

"One always has to begin this very day," he said, walking up and down with his fists in the pockets of the red blazer.

"I should like to begin this very day," he said, walking up and down with his fists in the pockets of the red blazer.

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eyes blazed ominously eyes blazed ominously eyes blazed ominously and his striped flanks, whispered the circular broken," whispered the circular broken," whispered the circular broken, and the cir

ashed his striped flanks.

"His paw is broken," whispered the circus manager. "There is no possibility of aking him alive. Fire!—any of you—but ake good aim. The brute isn't to be trified with, and a miss may cost us our lives."

"Can you let me steady my rifle on your houlder?" said George to Harry. "I am too xcited to try it without a rest. I may kill aim—who knows?"

The report of his rifle rang out sharply, and a moment afterward the tiger leaped not the air and fell back shot through the leart.

"The young gentleman has killed him!"

"The young gentleman has killed him!" exclaimed the manager. "Capital shot that, sir! Never saw a better."

After a little bargaining George succeeded in buying the tiger. I shall give it to my mother for a Christmas present. It will make a superb rug, and it is what she has wanted for a long time, only she couldn't afford it."

"Wonders never cease!" said the farmer, caning on the headle of his mitchfork and

"Wonders never cease!" said the farmer, leaning on the handle of his pitchfork and gazing down at the dead tiger. "Who would ever have thought that I should live to see a real, simon-pure tiger hunt on Meadow Brook Farm!"

THE BOY SOCIALIST.

By Frances Hodgson Burnett, Author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," Etc.



HE room in which I work in my house in London is called the apanese room. It is alled so because all the furniture and decorations are Japanese. But there are two very un-Japanese decorations.

They are the por-

traits of two boys, who watch me all the

It was one he wore when he sang

a quaint song at a charity concert, and it was so becoming to his plump young body that I wanted a picture of him in it. And yet, notwithstanding his round, dimpled boy face and his velvet coat and lace ruffles and brilliant paste ouckles, it is he who is the Socialist.

It was in London at the beginning of the ast season that I found this out. I had not

een aware of it myself before. He came into my room one morning, and he moment he entered I knew that he was filled to the brim with some new, exciting idea which he must talk about.

I always know when he is in that con lition, because his face looks rounder and rosier than ever, and such a lot of queer little dimples dance about his mouth. "Dearest," he said, "I am a Socialist." lust wanted to tell you I am a Socialist,"

and he thrust his hands into the very bottom of his little red and black blazer and sat down firmly on the nearest chair. It was perhaps a little sudden, but then lam never surprised at anything the Socialist

does. I have known him long enough to be quite accustomed to the cheerful activity of his mind. So I only smiled and looked interested-as I felt. "Are you, dear?" I answered. "When did

"Did you notice anything queer about him?"
I am inclined to think that he is going to run mad."
Sam laughed heartily. "There's no danger of that. The dog is badly scared, that's all. I'll tell you about it."
Sam drew a chair near the stove and pointed toward the sitting-room.
"Don't say a word to them in their cars, while two rounds possible that I may be mistaken, you know. When I got to and found that it would takes ome time to straighten out the mail, I went to the tinshop to see if the big lanten was mended.

"Don't say a word to the mistory of the merchanic of the merchani

But all this could not last. The bear was on him almost instantly, although he did not lift his nose six inches till almost within reach of the boy's toes.

As the terrified boy sprang up, he thrust out his left hand as a guard, and struck the brute with all his might in the teeth with the other. But the leit hand lodged in the two rows of sharp teeth, and boy and bear rolled into the river together.

But they were together only an instant. The bear, of course, could not breathe with his mouth open in the water, and so had to let go. Instinctively, or perhaps because his course lay in that direction, the bear struck out, swimming "dog fashion" for the farther shore.

Quaint Advertisements and Wholesome

farther shore.

And as the boy certainly had no urgent business on that side, he did not follow, but kept very still, clinging to the moss on the big boulder till the bear had shaken the water from his coat and disappeared in the

of leaving things on the chairs and tables—
tennis racquets and cricket bats in the hall, books and hats and papers anywhere they dropped.

"Of course, somebody else who had something else to do would have to pick them up and put them away, and of course that would take the time that belonged fairly to their other work—and it would not be fairly to their other work—and it would not be fairly to work to be done by some one else.

En. Isn't that true?"

"Yes," answered the Socialist, quite beam ing over with the idea and laughing that dear little laugh which to this day brings back to me the years when he was almost a baby, with a lot of curly, bright hair and a face that laughed all the time, and every one laughed back at.

"If you are a good Socialist you will hang up your hat and not leave your bat in the hall or your racquet on the piano."

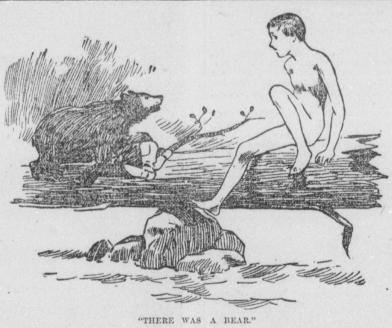
"That is the principle," I answered, while he hugged me with his red and black sleeves, "though I don't think Mr. Bellamy once mentioned it."

SWIMMUNG SWIM

[Miles City (Mon.) special to St. Paul Globe The most thrilling fight known to Indian warfare in the West was that which resulted By Joaquin Miller, the Poet of the in the death of Head Chief and Young Mule at the Tongue river agency, yesterday afternoon, Sept. 15.

On Sunday the father of Head Chief came of bear in the Sierras.
The "boxer," the biter," the "h u g"biter," the "biter," the "bit who watch me all the time. One is about 14, and stands with his hands in his coat pockets, as if he were, perhaps, looking at a cricket match or a base ball game; the other is about 12, and is leaning against an old carved oak cabinet.

This last one is the Socialist. You would never imagine it when you looked at his picture. He has such a round, laughing face, and he wears a quaint costume with a long, pointed vest, lace ruffles, and paste knee and shoe buckles and a velvet coatnot at all what you would expect of a person with socialistic views, and, in fact, it is not the Socialistic views, and, in fact, it is not the Socialistic views, and, in fact, it is not the Socialistic views, and, in fact, it is not the Socialistic views, and, in fact, it is not the Socialistic views, and he wore when he sang number of ponies. He said they were in conspicuous. The the hills and could not be taken. The



SWIMMING WITH A BEAR.

Sierras.

ger," are the most

Post respecting the certain alleged conduct of the Pretender who styled himself

James VIII. of Scotland. The queen's speech to both houses of Parliament on that occasion, a few articles under the Boston head, four short para graphs of marine intelligence from New York, Philadelphia, New London, and one advertisement, formed the whole contents of the first copy of this truly remarkable

How News Was Dished Up in Boston 200

Years Ago.

Quaint Advertisements and Wholesome
Comparisons.

To Boston belongs the proud distinction of having produced the first newspaper in America.
On this day, 200 years ago, one Benjamin Harris, who is cited in ancient records as "bookseller and printer," put forth the first number of Publick Occurrences, the pioneer effort in American journalism.
Publick Occurrences had little intrinsic importance, because it was an infant which had opportunity for only one feeble cry before its young life was choked out of it by the stranglers of bigotry that flourished in those primitive days.

The advertisement, formed the whole contents of the first copy of this truly remarkable journal.

The advertisement was the proprietor's own. It said the News Letter was to be continued weekly, and it invited the attention of people who wanted to sell or let houses, lands, tenements, ships, vessels, goods, wares or merchandise, and the paper further recommended itself as a good agent for the return of "servants runaway, goods stole or lost." The prices of advertising and not to exceed."

From No. 6 to No. 192 the News Letter was printed on a half sheet of foolscap. In No. 192 there were only two short advertisements, and for years after there were seldem more than two, and often not one new advertisement.

No. 210 prods delinquent subscribers and solicits patronage. The editor writes disconsolately. The great fire of 1711 burned out the post office and Allen's printing house in Pudding lane, where the News Letter was published, but the paper came out the next week from a new office with a good account of the fire.

John Campbell, a Scotchman, and the postmaster of the town, was the editor of this paper. In 1719 the new postmaster started a rival sheet. There was a short newspaper war, but it only served to help both papers. Campbell at one time printed copies of the News Letter on half of a whole sheet of solventing paper, so that on the bound of the first copy of the was cheeded."

London coffee house, Boston. He himself had done some printing in London and published sheet of writing paper, so that on blank half letters might be written newspaper and letter sent abroad for postage. several books during his residence in Boston, which was of a duration of five or six

ton, which was of a duration of five or six years.

For two or three years he had a bookstore at the London coffee house, but he afterwards removed to the "Sign of the Bible, over against the Blew Anchor, Cornhill."

Very little remains, of a fac-simile nature, of this momentous enterprise, and what information is obtainable by Bostonians concerning it was supplied by ex-Mayor Samuel A. Green to the Historical Magazine for July, 1857. He learned from the American consul at Malta in that year that a copy of Publick Occurrences existed somewhere in London, and after dilligent search he discovered the copy in the state paper office of the English capital.

It was too early in the century for him to employ heliotypes and other facilities for fac-simile reproduction, but he copied the abor of his hands on to Boston, where it alow lies in the public library.

In accordance with the ancient truth the counder of Public Cocurrences builded etter than he knew. If he could come ack to the scene of his temporary and after ambiguous journalistic triumph, ossibly the ghostly visitor might be startled at to find the Rews Letter sent abroad for one postage.

In 1721 the New England Courant called the News Letter, under a new name, had degenerated into a Tory organ, the New England Chron-tacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the perfect of the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and referring to the Evening Gazette is found attacking it, and ref

xtended much farther. In the News Letter there are many adver-sements for and of the sale of negroes. As,

information is obtainable by Bostonians concerning it was supplied by ex-Mayor Samuel A. Green to the Historical Magazine for July, 1857. He learned from the American consul at Malta in that year that a copy of Publick Occurrences existed somewhere in London, and after dilligent search he discovered the copy in the state paper office of the English capital.

It was too early in the century for him to employ heliotypes and other facilities for fac-simile reproduction, but he copied the unique treasure word for word and sent the labor of his hands on to Boston, where it now lies in the public library.

In accordance with the ancient truth the founder of Public Occurrences builded better than he knew. If he could come back to the scene of his temporary and rather ambiguous journalistic triumph, possibly the ghostly visitor might be startled out of that stately calm which seemed to characterize his editorial utterances in the prospectus of his pioneer sheet.

Here is how this antique editor introduces himself and his plans:

"It is designed that the Countrey shall be A fine negro male child to be given imself and his plans:

"It is designed that the Countrey shall be turnished once a moneth (or if any Glut of locurrences happen oftener) with an account of such considerable things as have trived into our Notice."

"A merican Dairyman (new subs)...

"Andover Review...

Andover Review...

Andover Review...

Anderican Dairyman (new subs)...

"Art Interchange Magazine...

"Art Interchange Magazine...

Andiver Review...

Anterican Dairyman (new subs)...

Art Interchange Magazine...

Anterican Poultry Journal...

Atlantic Monthly... arrived into our Notice."

He says he will take what pains he can to

The Small Pox and Measles; Obtain the Correct News, is as hearty as a horse, as brisk as a bird, and will work like a beaver.

"That which is herein proposed is, first, that memorable Occurrents of Divine Providence may not be neglected or forgotten, as they too often are. Secondly, that people everywhere may better understand the circumstant that the contrast which a paper like the News Letter presents to a

times also to assist their Business and Negotiations.

"Thirdly, that something may be done towards the curing, or at least the Charming of that Spiritof Lying which prevails among us, wherefore nothing-shall be entered, but what we have reason to believe is true, repairing to the best fountains for our Information." And he promises to correct mistakes of one edition in the next.

But this is the statement that prehably aroused the suppression of the promising young journal: which represents the career of a paper like THE GLOBE.

For many years the circulation of the News Letter never exceeded a few hundred copies, and the business of the publisher was hardly equal to that of the very smallest kind of a retail grocery. There are more than a thousand newspapers in the United States, six of these do a business exceeding \$1,000,000 a year each, and THE GLOBE is one of the six. It ought to be an interesting study to the student of human progress to compare the diminutive old-fashioned handpress which occupied several hours in running off the few hundred copies of the News Letter with the gigantic and magnificent machinery which THE GLOBE employs to do its daily work. For many years the News Letter was forced to content itself with two weekly advertisements.

and then he goes on:

caused the suppression of the promising young journal:

"Moreover, the publisher of these Occurrences is willing to engage that, whereas, there are many Falrs Reports, maliciously made and spread among as, if any well-minded person will be at the pains to trace any such false Report, so far as to find out and Convict the First Raiser of it, he will in this paper (unless just Advice be given to the contrary) expose the Name of such person as a Malicious Raiser of a False Report."

Alas! this proto-martyr of journalism

myself, and I thought I should like very much of hear how it had impressed a sturdy and the pockets of a tennis jacket.

It is always interesting to know what boys and girls think of great problems—if the think naturally and through simple, spontaneous interest.

They have all of like before them; they are like think naturally and through simple, spontaneous interest.

They have all of like before them; they are like think naturally and through simple, sponsable think naturally and through the sponsable through the sponsable think natural

TO A MAGAZINE,

# News Journal?

DO

YOU

SUBSCRIBE

It Will Pay You Handsomely TO READ

The Following Offers: You can Secure your Favor-

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"Thirdly, that something may be done towards the curing, or at least the Charming of that Spirit of Lying which prevails among is, wherefore nothing, shall be entered, but that we have reason to believe is true, reairing to the best fountains for our Inforaction.

The GLOBE.

Daper like the News Letter presents to a paper like the News Letter presents the apper like the News Letter presents to a paper like the News Letter presents the Baniard's Magazine.

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Beckeeper's Magazine.

Beston Medical Journal only new substance of the News Letter presents the career of a paper like the News Letter presents the career of a paper like the News Letter presents the Chorning of the circulation of Public Occurrences. Take a less remote instance—the remarkable success of the News Letter is, oh, how small a drop in the ocean of journalistic triumph which represents the career of a paper like

The GLOBE.

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Beston Medical Journal (Chalculation of the circulation of the paper like the News Letter presents to a paper like the News Letter presents t Army&Navy Journal (onlynew subs) 6.00 Boston Medical and Surgical Journal 5.00 Century Magazine ..... Cottage Hearth .... Cassell's Magazine of Art..... Family Magazine..... Country Gentleman ..... Christian Herald..... Demorest's Magazine, without prem. 2.00 Donahoe's Magazine . . . . 2.00
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to make his or her wants known to 200 or 300 people.

It would take half a page of The GLOBE to describe in detail wherein its work represents the marvellous strides that have been taken away from the primitive methods of the days of Benjamin Harris. In the work of publishing The Dally Globe there are employed 450 persons—editors, reporters, compositors, stereotypers, pressmen and clerks.

The presses are one quadruple, two doubles.

THE GLOBE publishes about 20,000 small

of as "Joe." He believes that his age and position entitle him to the respect shown by the use of his full christian name, and cites in his argument that Edwin Booth is rarely, if ever, referred to as "Ned." Once while on a Western tour the comedian carried with the company a property-man, whose fondness for strong waters was as large as his bump of veneration was small. The latter failing led him into speaking of the star as "His Jigsteps" and "His Riplets."

One morning the property man turned up at rehearsal in a highly inebriate condition. Meeting Mr. Jefferson in the wings, it occurred to him that it would be a graceful thing to tender him an offhand apology. So leaning gently up against the comedian he remarked: "Jeffy, old boy, when one feller comes to another feller"—

"Jeffy, old boy," shocked the comedian beyond expression. "Go, sir," he exclaimed. "Go, sir, at once."

The offender went. That night "Rip Van Winkle" was the bill, and the house was packed from pit to dome. In a corner of the gallery sat the property man, looking rather frayed around the edges.

The play progressed. Rip is turned out.

property man, looking rather frayed around the edges.

The play progressed. Rip is turned out into the storm, and, standing upon the threshold of his home, utters the most pathetic line in the piece:

"You—you say that I have no share in this house?"

Then through the silence comes, in sad and asthmatic tones:

"Only 80 per cent. of the gross, Jeffy, old boy."

Practical Farmer.

Practical Farmer.

Practical Farmer. Phrenological Journal, without pre. 2.00 Prairie Farmer......
Peterson's Lady's Magazine...... 

boy."
The comedian collapsed. The propertyman was avenged. Injun summer down in Maine!

Injun summer down in Maine!

This here lowland mist an' rain
Makes me long fer home again,
Makes me fancy I kin smell
Thrashin' grain an' apple jell,
Yeller oltpoins in the bar'l,
Fines' fruit in all the worl',
Scent o' golden rod, an' them
Air flowers that say amen
When the east wind an' the sun
Say the summer's prayer is done—
Jes ter smell' em once again!
Injun summer down in Maine!
Oh fer fes ter set my eyes
On them hazy meller skies,
Lazy heavens with the trace
Of the earth's kiss on their face,
Kiss of oak leaves red as blood,
Kiss of lake an' sliver stream,
Dreamin' autumn's mystic dream?
Fish a-lazin' in the brook,
Twice too fat ter tetch a hook,
Ducks a-whistling overhead,
Pokin' fer the feedin' bed,
Patridge scootin' from the trees,
Scor't ter death at ha'f a sneeze,
Scor't ter death at ha'f a sneeze,
Scurrles and chipmtuks raisin' Cain,
Injun summer down in Maine!
Oh fer jes' ter hear the la'fer
At the apple parin' after
Uncle Si had told a joke,
Jes' ter hear them country folk
Talkin' plain talk as I love,
While sweet Bessie, up above
All the clatter and the whirr,
Sent that silver laff o' her,
While sweet Bessie, up above
All the clatter and the whirr,
Sent that silver laff o' her,
While sweet Bessie, up above
All the clatter and the whirr,
Sent that silver laff o' her,
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Sent that silver laff o' her,
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All the latter and the whirr,
Sent that silver laff o' her,
While sweet Bessie, up above
All the latter and the whirr,
Sent that silver laff o' her,
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 5.00
 Watchman 3.00
Welcome Friend 50 

 Yankee Blade
 2.00
 2.00

 Youth's Companion (new names)
 2.00
 2.75

A Cobbville, Ga., man tells of a pig which has been adopted by an old cat. She had four kittens besides, and the old cat was as much attached to the pig as if it had been one of her kittens. publications. Address

### "I have overlooked one thing which is im-A BACK BAY CRIME

HARRIE IRVING HANCOCK,

AUTHOR OF "THE HARTLEY FEUD," "GIVEN HIS LIFE,"

says to himself: "Why should I, a man accustomed to action, sit here in suspense when, inside of an hour, I can know the worst from that eccentric old ing Mortimer Blackleigh is found dead in his library.

A bullet had done the work. Murder or suicide?

## This much the detective noted in his book,

duties.

He was waiting at the front door, when the postman came with the early morning mail, and Inspector Henderson came out of a brown study to find the old butler standing in the doorway of the library, holding had been detective in the doorway of the library, holding the control of the library in the doorway of the library in the n his shaking hand three letters and a few eriodicals and papers.
"I will take care of the mail," said the

pector, stepping quickly to the door; and now, my man, I would like to have ou close the door, and stand outside to pre-ent any one from entering."

ent any one from entering."

The old servant silently obeyed, and the ispector, left to himself again, ran his eye pidly over the letters.

Two of the envelopes bore the imprint of adesmen, and Henderson decided that the intents related to accounts.

The third envelope bore the postmark Washington, D. C.," and this letter, after moment's deliberation, the detective ened.

the was a kind enough master, who hever imbled, and always paid us our wages mptly. Probably, if any one knew any-ng about him, sir, it was his nephew, or secretary, Mr. Rawson." Clement Rawson?" queried the detect-

"Where is the nephew, clitton backleigh, this morning?" he inquired of the butler.

"I don't know, sir: I haven't seen him."
A dark suspicion crossed the inspector's mind, and his brow began to contract, but he regained control of his features quickly, and asked carelessly:

"Is it usual for him to be away?"

"He went to a ball, sir, last night, and sometimes he doesn't return until some time after daylight," replied Gilbert Moss.

"He must be looked for at once," commented the inspector inwardly, and then turning to the servants, he said:

"That is all: you may go, now, but don't leave the house."

Just as the butler was heading the little procession out of the library, the sounds of an altercation were audible at the front door.

"What's the matter, Scott?" demanded the detective, going to the scene of the disturbance.

A young man was without, vainly trying to get past the policeman.

"This young gent says he was Mr. Blackleigh's secretary," replied the office.
"Let Mr. Rawson enter," ordered Henderson, and Rawson was forthwith admitted.
"Where have you been, sir?" questioned the doctors were satisfied of his positive saility he then had the lawyer graw up the will in their presence, and their names are affixed as witnesses."

"Who is the lawyer?" questioned Hender-son.
"A Mr. Jameson; he has an office in the Equitable building."

"Since it is assured that Clifton Blackleigh is the excistence of the new will, or the excistence of the new will, or the excistence of the mew will, or the excistence of the new will, or the excistence of the provent of the content of the excistence of the mew will, or the excistence of the provent of the excistence of the provent of the content of the excistence of the mew will and this information, and then he asked:

"Since it is assured that Clifton Blackleigh is the excistence of the wew ill move investigate the crosment of the excistence of the new will, or the excistence of the sextence of the s

way.

"I have just returned from Washington, and I only learned at the door of my employer's death," was the secretary's response.

"That confirms the letter. If my judgment is worth anything he has an honest look. He will doubtless be of great assistance to me in this investigation," mused the detective.

## CHAPTER III.

THE INVESTIGATION.

Inspector Henderson stood aside, and allowed the secretary to enter the library. While this movement appeared to be simply a concession, the wily detective had far deeper reasons for permitting Rawson to go in upon the scene of his late employer's death.

Rawson went in, and the first thing to

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Cliffon Blackleigh, nephew and prosumptive heir of Mortimer Blackleigh of Commonwealth av., anxious to win Sylvia Damon, a society favorite, says to himself: "Why should I, a man accustomed to action, sit here in suspense when, inside of an the questioner in this instance."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Officer, "answered my question, and I am the questioner in this instance."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Officer, "answered my question, and I am the questioner in this instance."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Officer, "answered my question, and I am the questioner in this instance."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Officer," answered my question, and I am the questioner in this instance."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Officer," answered my questioner in this instance."

"I will endeavor to confine myself to telling you everything that I can."

"My name is Henderson," said the instance."

"My name is Henderson," said the instance."

answer them."
"My first impression is correct," thought the inspector. "He is an honest, sincere young fellow, and I shall make no mistake in letting him partially into my confidence as we go on."

This much the detective noted in his book, and muttered:

"So far I have found nothing to indicate conclusively whether it was a case of murder or suicide."

The door of a closet stood partially open, a few feet away, and toward this the inspector glanced curiously, but made no move in that direction.

With old and methodical servants habit is often stronger than the force of extraordinary circumstances.

Gilbert Moss, having recovered at last from his stupefaction, had left the kitchen to attend to his ordinary routine of morning duties.

He was waiting at the front door, when the postman came with the early morning that he was the first part of the last postman came with the early morning that he was the first part of the last postman came with the early morning that he was the first part of the last part of

osely.

'It was done in the face of my protest,"
plied Rawson, promptly. "But Mr. Blackgh was most urgent in his persuasion;
gh was most urgent in his persuasion;
assured me that he had no one else in

"Yes, sir," answered the old butler, idently much surprised at what he condered the detective's intimate knowledge Mr. Blackleigh's household.
"Where is Mr. Rawson?" asked the insector, as if he knew nothing concerning the secretary's late movements.
"I'don't know, sir," replied Moss, reflectely: "I heard he'd gone to Washington, or mewhere, on business for the master, but to that I can't say for certain."
"Rawson's letter states that he will probably return Wednesday morning, and this Wednesday," soliloquized Henderson. I'may event it can't say for certain."
"Now, I understand you that the will is already made; does the nephew know this?"
"Now, I am quite sure that he does not. It was done with the greatest secresy. Mr. Blackleigh for fear that his will might be disputed after his death, summoned three of the most eminent physicians in the city, and had them examine him jointly in the presence of his lawyer and myself. When they done the inquired of the will in the city, and had them examine him jointly in the presence of his lawyer and myself. When they done the city is a specific to the control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city. The control of the most eminent physicians in the city and had them examine him jointly in the presence of his lawyer and myself. When the presence of his lawyer and myself. When the presence of his positive prosterior of the most eminer that he control of the most eminer that he control of the most eminer that his nephew had discovered the family name."

But that lis nephew had discovered the famil

"A Mr. Jameson; he has an office in the Equitable building."

The detective's stub of a pencil recorded this information, and then he asked: "Since it is assured that Clifton Blackleigh is ignorant of the existence of the new will, is there anything else in this connection that you can tell me?"

"Nothing of any importance, I think," was the secretary's answer.

"Very well, then; with your very careful assistance, we will now investigate the room, and endeavor to satisfy ourselves whether this is crime, or suicide."

The inspector arose, and so did the secretary.

The former moved at once to the side of the body, and deliberately examined the smallest details.

"If this is murder," mused the inspector, loud enough for the secretary to hear him, "then the murderer took elaborate pains to make it out a clear case of suicide, for everything is as natural as if Mr. Blackleigh had taken his life with his own hand. By the way, Mr. Rawson, do you know whether this pistol belonged to your late employer?"

"I am sure it did not," replied Rawson promptly and decisively; "for Mr. Blackleigh had an aversion to firearms, and I don't believe he would have had one in the house under any consideration."

"Then that statement, in itself, if true, is almost positive evidence that this case is one of murder," returned the inspector, thoughtfully. "But come; we will turn from that, and look in the closet."

Both moved toward the door, which has been before mentioned as standing partially air, and Henderson pulled it wide open and glanced in.

"What he saw caused him to utter an exclamation of mingled surprise and satisfaction."

"What he saw caused him to utter an exclamation of mingled surprise and satisfaction.

"Oh, the bungler!"

Rawson peered over his shoulder, but could see nothing to call forth this exclamation.

"When he saw caused him to utter an exclamation of mingled surprise and satisfaction.

"When he saw caused him to utter an exclamation of mingled surprise and satisfaction.

"Oh, the bungler!"

deeper reasons to permitting assessed to see in upon the some of this late employers.

Kasson went in, and the first thing to catch his eye was the extended and lifeles form of old Mortimer Blackkeigh.

"My mid is about made up," said Henderson in the content of the serventary escaped the viriliate serves of the inspector.

Hender of Bawson, so far as any three henderson of the content of the serventary escaped the viriliate servent of the inspector.

"Had confirms my first opinion of his henest yad innocence," was the inspector's thought.

"That confirms my first opinion of his henest yad innocence," was the inspector's thought.

"The the man who had a lately been blas, employer with unmistakable emotion. Henderson at the man who had a lately been blas, employer with unmistakable emotion. Henderson at the man who had a lately been blas, employer with unmistakable emotion. Henderson at the man who had a lately been brash, and was had the content of the man who had a lately been brash, and catched forebly at the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash and was a lately of the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash away hastily emough to conceal is from the content of the man who had a lately been brash away had the man who had a lately been brash away had the man who had a lately been brash away had the man who had a lately been brash away had the man who had a lately been brash away had the man who had a late

the shooting was done in the closet. Now, the position of the bullet-hole in Mr. Blackleigh's temple assures me that his death
was instantaneous. He could not, therefore,
have dragged himself to the place where we
ind his body lying. I think you will agree
with me that there is no longer any doubt
that he was murdered."

"You must be infallible!" murmured the
secretary, his tone and manner showing the
greatest admiration for the inspector's ingenuity and penetration.

Henderson, who had left the closet for a
moment to look about the room, now espied
a clock which had fallen on the floor.

"Ah," he cjaculated. "This little clock
will perhaps tell me what I want to know
better than anything else."

"He wield of the shoet in the man, whose feet pointed towards them
both, was the one who fired the pistol, as,
to reach Mr. Blackleigh's temple, it was
necessary for him to stand in that direction.
The woman, on the other hand, could not
have fired the shot in the relative position
in which she was standing. Is it all clear
to you?

"Marvellously so," exclaimed Rawson.

"But I fancy there is one thing which, with
all your wonderful penetration, you cannot
discover."

"What is it?" queried Henderson.

"Can you tell the names of the parties
who committed the crime?"
Henderson shrugged his shoulders impatiently.

"Man is but mortal, after all," he answered somewhat testily.

better than anything else."

He picked the clock up and laid it carefully on the centre table.

Rawson at first looked incredulously at the inspector and then at the little timeat the highest notch. He looked on in breathless interest at the task which the inspector was about to undertake.

#### TRACKS OF THE MURDERERS.

The secretary was now in that state of ind when no act of the inspector surrised him; when the simplest or the most obscure remark of the other seemed to him lear as noonday.

rooms, but Inspector Henderson only shook his head time after time.

"I do not see anything suspicious anywhere," he said finally, "Either the rascals were not really after plunder, or else they were scared away prematurely. Or, perhaps, they found all they wanted in the library. Was Mr. Blackleigh in the habit of keeping large sums of money in the house?"

The secretary shook his head.
"Very little money, sir; he always paid his accounts by check, and I don't believe he ever had as much as \$40 in ready money in the house."

ory, "he exclaimed fhis proves much to us," he exclaimed ed. "In the first place, we know that the less stopped the clock and threw it on floor, as if to make us imagine that it during the struggle and stopped, thus

tried to leave behind them the plain traces of suicide?"
"So it would appear," replied Henderson, deliberately; "and yet I think I can explain it all to you. Now, in the first place, there can be no doubt that it was the original intention of the assassins to make out a clear case of suicide. With this aim in view they took elaborate precautions, as you have seen, both before and after they shot their victim. It is perfectly clear to my mind that one of this precious pair is an old offender, who has carried on more than one campaign of this kind, and that he is full to the prime with expedients to throw the police off the track.
"Until the crime was committed and for some minutes after he kept his head admirably, and carried out all of his preconceived designs. I have already explained to you how the murderers shot the old gentleman in the closet, how they managed to hide all but the slightest signs of blood there, and how at last they dragged

ificantly.
There was some kind of a commotion at e front door, and both paused to listen.
"That may be young Mr. Blackleigh now," aid the detective, rising and opening the brany door.

library door.

The policeman at the front door had evidently decided to let the newcomer enter, for steps were heard coming quickly down the hall.

Another moment and Clifton Blackleigh walked boldly into the library and confronted the detective and the secretary.

UNDER EXAMINATION.

The inspector divined, rather than knew, who the newcomer was.

The entry of Clifton Blackleigh was that of the owner; already he felt that the house and the Blackleigh fortune was his.

He entered, flushed from his altercation

she has been as the managed of the minds that Mr. Blackleigh shot himself.

"Up to this point if was admirably dongone of the pair blundered at last. It is well
known that, after such a crime has been
committed, the murderers are always
of them, losing his head as they were about
to depart, thought of turning ahead the
hands of the cloud, but the man this of
depart, which we have a such a crime has been
committed, the murderers are always
of them, losing his head as they were about
to depart, thought of turning ahead
the hands of the cloud, but the man this of
depart, which we have a second of the crime as soon as the room had
heen rifled in search of valuables."
Here the inspector panced and looked at
explanation.

"Wonderful!" broke from the lips of the
"Wonderful!" broke from the lips of th

And, as you already know, it is my belief that one of the murderers held the old gentleman while the other pushed the pistol up under the cloth and fired the fatal shot. Now, whose prints are those next to the wall?"

"Those of the woman, I should say without hesitation," was the response of the secretary.

"Quite right; and you observe that they are pointing in the same direction as the prints made by the dead man's shoes. Now here"—pointing to the prints nearest the door—"you perceive the impression left by the feet of the male accomplice in the crime. His footprints are pointed in such a direction as to indicate that he stood facing the man whom they were engaged in "Ah. my young friend." muttered teh who had by this time, got his office door open. "Sit down, sir, and endeavor to make yourself comfortable until I get my desk unter that destroy the destroy that appeared studied:

"I think, Mr. Blackleigh, that, while all the appearances denote suicide, it would be better not to disturb the body until all the requisite preliminaries are observed."

The lawyer hummed a popular air as he courtesy that appeared studied:

"I' think, Mr. Blackleigh, that, while all the appearances denote suicide, it would be better not to disturb the body until all the requisite preliminaries are observed."

The lawyer hummed a popular air as he ran up the lid of his desk, and glanced hur. riedly over the superscriptions of his letters. "Yow, sir, and endeavor to make yourself comfortable until I get my desk until I get m

e. I accept the correction," replied Hender courfeously. lifton Blackleigh had already pulled off s gloves; now he rose and slowly drew off s overcoat, which he laid with his tall hat pon a chair near by.
Then he walked slowly over to the spot here the body of his dead uncle still lay, nd looked at the cold, silent form with ap-

nd looked at the cold, shells to arent emotion.

After a silent contemplation, which lasted or a few minutes, he turned to Henderson and remarked:

"I suppose you do not want the remains of my dear uncle removed for the present, """.

officer under his breath, "you are pleased at my supposition of suicide: now, why?"

The nephew must have been thinking in somewhat the same strain, for he almost immediately asked:
"Are you sure, after all, Mr. Inspector, that it was a case of suicide? Is it not altogether possible that my poor uncle was murdered by some wretch who was actuated by the hope of gain from robbery?"
Clifton spoke innocently enough, but the officer was sure that he detected a ring of deep anxiety in the young man's tones.
"It may be as you suggest." replied the inspector, again eying the nephew covertly as he spoke, "but from my experience in such cases I should unhesitatingly say that this case before us has every appearance of being as a very extraordinary proceeding."
"Have no fear of being compromised in any way," the stranger went on. "The message is from the police department, and its contents relate to police business."
Wondering greatly from whom the letter could be, and what it could possibly be about, the little lawyer took the envelope from the other's outstretched hand and broke the seal.

As he read Mr. Jameson's eyes opened very wide, for this is what the note contained:

DEAR SIR—Your client, Mortimer Blackleigh, was be spoke, "but from my experience in such cases I should unhesitatingly say that this case before us has every appearance of being."

se inspector, nevertheless, was quite eof the scrutiny which his features undergone, and felt an exultation his did not by any means betray, its young nephew." he reflected, is anxious to know exactly what I think, has a clear conscience, why? He will the most skilful treatment. I have betreat complacency in believing in my natured stupidity. Now, Mr. Clifton, re that you do not set your dainty feet start.

nephew of the deceased mortimer Blackprocessor by saying:

and the detective filled in
gap by saying:

cry good, so far; have the goodness to
me what you did during the remainder
me what you did during the remainder
me morning."

was trying to think," answered Clifford,
an air of reflection. "Oh, yes, I have
I was in the house, and in my room
to fit the time, perhaps until 2 o'clock.
I drove my horse—the only one in
the my uncle has ever seen fit to indulge
out upon the Mill Dam road. I reed just before 6, and dined with my
the soon after."

nephew of the deceased Mortimer Blackleigh.

Cliffon was neatly arrayed to all external
appearances, and when he threw his coat
mean was still in evening costume.

"I suppose that you have have have no reason to
expect me this morning," Cliffon began,
smiling bravely.

"Why—er—" The lawyer was about to
reply in the affirmative, when he suddenly
mission imposed upon him by the police
department. n the house."
"Or," pursued Henderson, "did he, to our knowledge, have any valuable articles a the house, valuable enough to attract the upidity of robbers?"
"He had a good a second to the contract the large that are the large than the large that the large that

The note, when finished, he took to the oliceman at the front door, and then reprined to the library.

"It was a matter of great importance hich I just recollected must be attended,," he said in explanation to the two genemen who were awaiting his return.

Both bowed acquiescence, and the detectors are the same with the said of the said of

things be as you suggest," replied the inspector, again eying the nephew covertly as he spoke, "but from my experience in such asses I should unhesitatingly say that this ase before us has every appearance of being no f suicide."

Again the detective was sure that he saw look of joy and triumph in the young an's eye. Henderson had a hobby that all en's thoughts may be read in their eyes one skilful in the reading. He paid himfithe compliment, too, of believing himfithe compliment and the tother and the authorities are not yet wholly decided as to the cause o

ounder the circumstances.

The young man, as he wrote, had little idea of the words which he was putting upon paper. When he had finished he took up the sheet, held it close to his eyes and scanned it attentively. Did the wording of it betray his agitation of mind, he wondered?

He feared that it did, and yet he was not equal to the effort of tearing it up and trying on the effort of tearing it up and trying on the effort of tearing it up and trying on the effort of tearing it up and trying on the effort of tearing it up and trying on the effort of tearing it up and trying once more.

"After all," he refected, "what does it matter if the letter does show agitation?

"Attertable as though the think, after all, dear-est, tyou will really think, after all, dear-est, tyou will really think, after all, dear-est, tyou get, all thought thought thought the young man to texpect the young take the woman who loves you. It is, therefore, my wish, Clifton, that you go now. Remember that there are days and days of happiness ahead for us, when it will be my happy duty to dispel the grief caused you by losing your uncle."

At this, the young man had all he could do to express an angry exclamation. But the least disrespect for his uncle, he knew, would be resented by this glorious creature at his side, to win whose love he could even dissemble and play the hypocrite.

As to going, he obeyed here, for he felt that it would be best to do so.

As he kissed her tenderly, and went forth from her presence, he said exuitantly to himman.

"Won, at last! To get her love, even the commission of a crime were a low price. Sylvia, darling, you will never know what you have cost me!"

So he concluded to send the note as he had first written it, and the messenger boy, when he came, was delighted to find himself the recipient of a half dollar for himself, on the condition that he should travel with all possible despatch between the hotel and the house on Beacon st.

Hardly half an hour had elapsed when the small boy came back with a note addressed in a woman's neat, fine handwriting

The promotion of the complete of the complete

over him.

He was pale and haggard, and walked with an uneven step. At every few steps a terrible dizziness assailed him, which required all of his control to bear up under. The loss of sleep had of course something to do with this unusual condition, but his bodily ills were but little compared with bodily ills were but little compared with the mental troubles.

"Still uncertainty," he groaned to himself. "Ill-luck has pursued me everywhere for years, and now, when prosperity seemed mine at last, I have no surety that I shall be able to take Sylvia and give her a home. What game is that lawyer playing, I wonder, that he refused my questions so point blank? Poor Sylvia! Curse that detective fellow at the house! When an old and useless man is once out of the way, why can't these police hounds let his ashes rest? Poor Sylvia! And how strangely that Jameson fellow acted toward me."

Cliften had come down town in a cab. but had intended to walk back, hoping the air would do him good. His thoughts became so incoherent, however, and his head so confused, that he determined to ride, for fear of attracting attention.

"Drive me to the Vendome," he said to the driver, whom he engaged. He did not dare to return to the house where his uncle had lived; not from fear of the detective, so much as from a superstitious dread.

Great bodily exhaustion usually produces heavy sleep, regardless of mental conditions. There is a point where the body imperatively demands rest, and the most troubled mind is lulled to sleep for a few short hours. Clifton Blackleigh, lying in a bed in his room at Hotel Vendome, did not awake until about 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

Will redeem me from despair is that fitted word 'yes.' "Then let it be 'yes,' Clifton,' she answered, so softly that he could hardly believe his ears.

One look into those deep, glorious eyes, however, revealed to him more than words could have said.

Then followed one of those indescribable scenes to which lovers in all stages of the passion are given.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE NEPHEW AND THE SECRETARY.
When the mind is exhilarated the body knows little fatigue.
Clifton came out of the Armand house on Beacon stand walked briskly to Commonwealth av., keeping on up that broad thoroughfare until he reached the Vendome. It had already been dark for an hour, and when he reached his room it was nearly 6 o'clock.

the small boy came back with a note addressed in a woman's meat, fine handwriting.

It was brought and spread out before him. Damon's chirography, tore open the envelope as the boy was departing and glanced at the signature.

The entire note was so short that its contents could be taken in at a glance.

All that it said was:

Dear Mr. Blackleigh—I know that you would not make such a request, under the circumstances, unless you had good reasons for it. Come at once, by all means.

It was brought and spread out before him. Despite the agitation and fatigues of the day, Clifton Blackleigh was by this time possessed of a good appetite, and ate heartily from the various courses.

Feeling the need of stimulants he ordered a bottle of aged port, which he drank freely. His caution did not, however, desert him; he knew the danger of talking to freely when drunk, and so was prudent enough to keep on the safe side by drinking enough to stimulate and exhilate without intoxicating.

Fond of the bodily comforts he ate and drank slowly, and really enjoyed the meal. The thought of his successful suit for Sylvia Damon's hand he endeavored to keep before his mind, to the exclusion of all darker and less welcome remembrances. After the inner man had been satisfied, and the process was not a hasty one, Clifton Blackleigh pulled on his overcoat, took his hat and cane, and sallied forth again.

This time the lethargy that follows hearty eating was upon him, and walking was not to be thought of. He had a cab called at the office, and when he found himself seated inside he gave the number of his uncle's house, which was but a few blocks below.

She evidently did not think him enough of a stranger to dress for, for she came in, in a few moments, in one of the simplest of morning gowns.

The library seemed to possess a peculiar and horrible fascination for him, and he tried the door but found it locked.

Seeing a light in the dining-room he went in there.

A strange looking man with a sombre face, and clothes more sombre still, appeared to be in a position of authority there, and several men were busily working under his orders.

At last Clifton espied the old butler, Gilbert Moss, in the adjoining room, and to him he went for the information he wanted.

"Where's Rawson?" he demanded, coming suddenly up behind the butler.

The old man started violently and seemed about to drop to the floor, when he turned and beheld the young man.

"Heaven be praised!" he murmured.

"What's the matter with you, Moss?" demanded Clifton. "Have you gone mad?"

The aged butler was still trembling violently, but he soon found his tongue.

"Your voice sounded so much like your poor dead uncle's, Mr. Clifton." he stammered, "that when I heard you I thought the dead had returned to life."

It was the nephew's turn to shudder, but he so quickly regained his self-control that the old man noticed nothing.

"Now, then, Moss," he said, "if you have your wits about you by this time I'll repeat my question. Where's Rawson."

"Here I am," came the quiet response from behind, and Clifton turned to discover that the secretary had come into the room behind him.

"I wanted to see you," Clifton began, in a cold, hard tone.

"As I said before, I am here," Rawson replied impassively.

"Silence!" roared young Blackleigh, in a tone so loud as to be but ill in keeping with the state of affairs in the house. "It is my place to talk, fellow, and yours to answer when I have done. I have not finished. Why have I not been consulted about the preparations that are being made?"

"You were not here," returned Rawson, imperturbably.

Clifton's face, when he heard these bold words, took on a shade that was indescribable.

"Indeed," he sneered. "Then, if I am not master here, you will tell me who is? You, perhaps!"

"By no means," responded the se

me?"
"I have my authority from your late uncle's attorney."
This reply brought a thoughtful look to Clifton's face. But whatever of doubt he may momentarily have felt was quickly dispelled.
"Then if that old fool, Jameson, has authorized you to take these steps he has overstepped his authority even more than you have."
"Perhaps I have, young man, perhaps I have."

you have."

"Perhaps I have, young man, perhaps I have."

The nephew started palpably as he heard those words, delivered with slow emphasis from the adjoining room.

His face even paled slightly, but Clifton Blackleigh was not one to long lose his selfpossession.

"I was not aware, Mr. Jameson," he said, bowing with mock civility to the old lawyer, who walked slowly up to him, "that you were in the house. However, I suppose this confirms the old saying that listeners never hear any good of themselves."

The attorney bowed, without saying a word in reply.

The nephew found himself at a loss for words, and also held his peace.

This state of things, if it could have continued, might have been beneficial to all concerned, but at this moment the undertaker came in.

"I need your instructions, Mr. Rawson," he said to the secretary.

Rawson started to follow the last speaker into the dining-room, and this roused Clifton's ire afresh.

"You are the undertaker, are you not?" he demanded, advancing upon the man.

"I am," was the response.

"Then, sir, you will please take your orders from me, and from me alone."

"Who are you, sir?" queried the man, in some surprise.

"I am Clifton Blackleigh, nephew, and

"Who are you, sir?" queried the man, in some surprise.
"I am Clifton Blackleigh, nephew, and sole relative of the deceased. If you want instructions, sir, I will give them to you. Lead the way."
The undertaker looked puzzled. He glanced at the attorney for a hint, and Mr. Jameson nodded his head in the direction of the secretary.
"I am sorry, sir," answered the man as

Continued on the Seventh Page

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'If thou canst not worship steadfastly, Work for Me, toil in works pleasing to Me, For he that laboreth right for love of Me Shall finally attain! But, if in this thy faint heart fails, bring Me thy failures!

Find refuge in Me." [From the Sanscrit.

#### THE RURAL NEW YORKER.

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will make and keep a place in the school books of the country? for in them, and in them only, is there a degree of security for that kind of fame called immortality.

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EDITORIAL POINTS.

in person from President HARRISON that

going to do to wash away the stain that

is upon it for its concealment of the true

only way the pole will ever be reached, and

sure sign of mischief, and it is not strange

LUCY STONE.

and waiting for willing and able hands.

they have no one to fill the place.

The plaint of the woman who looked

GEORGE S. BOUTWELL.

distinction which the law makes between

the public service.

#### OUR AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.

agents on this offer.

Mr. J. R. Dopge, the statistician for the department of agriculture, told the American Association for the Advancement of Science at its recent meeting in Indianapo lis, that land is the freest thing in this country, the fee simple of our lands costing less riginally than the rental of farms in most European countries. The public land area, which constitutes three-fourths as much as good deal of trouble in the undertaking, but the area of all the European countries west | The Weekly Globe feels it to be a duty of Russia, is cut up into free farms for native born and immigrant alike.

With 9,000,000 farmers and farm laborers, of the following liberal terms: cultivating over 5,000,000 farms, only a unnaturally or to sell inferior goods at the third of the land is taken up, only a small | prices of the best goods. fraction of that is under crops and the area under nominal cultivation is superficially the offer are stated very clearly and fully, reated and scarcely up to half its maximum so that every reader may understand the production. It is not surprising that it is so, importance of his co-operation with THE since cultivation is always primitive where | Weekly Globe in its efforts to break down land is cheap, before land speculation gives | the watch monopoly. way to scientific agriculture. This is the reason why the richest lands give the lowest yields, the average wheat yields of the watch for yourself, and get your neighbors prairies of Iowa being less per acre than and friends to send for watches

> In consequence of the increase of population alone, we are told that the home mar-000 will have to be provided for; and the the State there is great want of workers. Peplum order estimate is that our agricultural produc- If, instead of coming to the city, where countries can do for themselves, Mr. Donge there would be no lack of places. To illus- a blue ostrich tip. thinks there is little prospect in either the trate-in a town 70 miles from Boston, is a mediate or the remote future that our family of 10 persons; the father and whelming and constantly increasing im- men and one hired woman, where two portance of the domestic market, which he were wanted, but only one could be thinks is the hope of the farmer in the found. This family were farmers, but future.

## CHARLES SUMNER'S PLACE IN HIS- themselves, and respected work and work-

There is not on this side of the Atlantic a and harvesting, and in addition the milk of more effective chastener of human ambi- 30 or 40 cows was sent daily to market. tion than LANMAN's "Dictionary of Con- In the midst of this summer's busiest If every reader of this issue, gress." In that huge volume the author has season the one hired woman was obliged to whether or not he or she is a arranged in alphabetical order, and without leave on account of the sickness of her subscriber, will send a list of regard to age, talent or merit, the names of mother. As a consequence, this family of 10 or a dozen names of persons house of Congress from the organization of ironing had to be done, was left with only all the persons who have had seats in either 10 persons, for whom cooking, washing and in his or her neighborhood, The the government to the date of the latest the mother to do the work; and one of her Weekly Globe will be thank- edition of the work. With each name may children was a baby. They searched in ful. We will send a sample be found a brief biographical sketch, pre- vain for help-there was a good home, with copy free to each. Write names pared usually in later times by the subject fair wages, a comfortable room, a good bed on a postal card, and address of it, or otherwise by some friend. Of the and a table with the family, but it went thousands of names which the volume con-The Weekly Globe, Boston, thousands of names which the total begging.

In the same neighborhood was a woman, tains, a few have received more elaborate attention in memoirs, and a small number— a small farmer, who employed one hired a very small number-have so weven man. He was indispensable. She could their services and sayings and doings not farm without him. But this farm hand into important affairs that they cannot knew the difficulty of securing help in escape notice in any general history of the the country. He knew that, whether he

It is an interesting fact that the name him, and he made her life a burden. These of the man who had the longest term cases are only two out of hundreds where of service in Congress, covering a period of there is an aching need of help, both male 39 years, has passed out of public knowl- and female, in country towns everywhere. edge. For a time he was a member of the This being so, no one should sit down and House, for a longer time he was a member bewail the fact that they do not find work of the Senate, he had held a commission as in the city. There is plenty of it in the a general officer in the war for indepen- country. dence, he had been mayor of the large A bureau of information for country cities of the country, and yet, it is true, work would be invaluable for those who tioned in any other publication during the willing to take honest work anywhere. last 40 years, nor has his services been re- But it is a constant fact that many persons ferred to in any assembly, even in the will take poor fare, linger around the city, State that he represented. So easy and natural it is for those who occupy important places to disappear. The sea of the s

of oblivion will never be full, find people in despair of work, who say they and conspicuous personages even may "will do anything." But if the thing found drop into it in comparatively brief is not exactly to their mind they will not periods of time. Each generation is busy take it, and then complain that they canwith its own affairs, and only those topics not get work. At this moment the Indusand events of the past receive consideration trial Union has a call for a woman as house-

It is hardly more than 16 years since the death of Mr. Sumner, and yet, except charge. The salary is \$500 a year. But to his contemporaries, his name is not known generally, nor are his services appreciated, or even comprehended by the myriads who have come upon the stage since the close of the war of the rebellion. It cannot yet be assumed of Mr. SUMNER that he is an historical personage, except as he was the victim of a murderous assault, caused by his attacks upon the slave sys

slavery, but he failed to identify himself her father's death shall not be ignored. It affirmatively with some of the important is a mission that will appeal to the public imagination. What is the administration badness of slavery is now as unnecessary as is an authority for the multiplication table. Mr. SUMNER was better equipped than

make a dash for the north pole he had better try the balloon method. It is the any other man of his time in this country the expedition can't any more than end in in political history and diplomatic learn- gas. ing, and he recognized a leadership in the selected men of the past to

#### training in schools, by reading, by travel, and, above all, by intercourse and conver ations with eminent men in the early pe

riod of his life, he had had larger opporunities than any of his contemporaries in the Senate, and he was better equipped for the air has a touch of frost in it, and invol-That Mr. SUMNER did not exert an influence in the Senate proportionate to his side of the street and pull their collars up attainments, nor to his quality as a speaker. attainments, nor to his quality as a speaker, ingly of the furs which were packed away may have been due to constitutional pecul- last May.

iarities which he could not overcome. Leadership in popular governments implies an entire costume in themselves that they conference with associates, conciliation are very popular with those thrifty women who would utilize for a month or six weeks and at times concession on the part of leaders. All this was foreign to Mr. Sumner's gown, whose freshness is a thing of the past. ideas of duty; and as he made no conces- but whose deficiencies are entirely consions to others, others were reluctant to cealed by the all-enveloping wrap. Of the two given this week No. 1 is a make concessions to him. He was a mem-



Stylish, Tight-Fitting Coat.

This is of dull electric blue cloth, with a

This is braided to match the skirt, and the neck and wrists have full bands of the fur. The little toque hat has a full crown of the



Another Charming Model. The tight-fitting under coat is of nickelgray faced cloth (this shade will be ex-

with folds of black velvet on the brim, and and does not leave a scar. some dark gray wings stand up at the sides

and meeting in a point over the forehead. REDFERN. "RIP" IN THE CATSKILLS.

Actor Surprised the Natives. Joseph Jefferson in October Century. vants, several of them, to take the whole

Van Winkle Club. This society did me the honor to invite me to act the character in their town. I accepted, and when I arrived was met by the worthy president and other son. He is often styled the father of the Demo young Nicholas Vedder, who claimed to be a There are hundreds of good homes seeking neal descendant of the original "old Nick." Emulating the spirit of evolution, the citizens had turned the skating-rink into a theatre, and a very respectable looking establishment it made, though in its transition state the marks of rollers did "cling to it The daughter of the murdered Gen. BAR-

lieve the story's true?"
"True? Of course it is. Why," pointing to me "dat's de man" "True? Of course it is. Why," pointing to me, "dat's de man."

The town was filled with farmers and their wives who had come from far and near to see the opening of the new theatre, and also, I think I may say, to see for the first time the story which. Washington Irving had laid almost at their very doors. As I drove to the theatre the rain came down in torrents, the thunder rolled and the lightning played around the peaks of the distant mountains, under the very shadow of which I was to act the play. I say we me a very strange sensation. When If Baron NORDENSKJOLD is determined to property of writers. Mail cannot be attached. You are probably think-The Apache Indians are having a "religious revival." Among Apaches that is a way to get him out without expense? ANXIOUS.

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full well that a common-place picture would not be accepted, therefore the artists have made a picture that is accurate and faithful in every detail, and have furnished an oleograph picture Equal in Size and Artistic Merit to Pictures Sold in

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"llate," and if I could not get another I would not ake \$10.00 for it. Mrs.J.A.MILLER, Concord, N.H. I have an oil painting that cost me \$25.00, and it is no better than "Christ Before Pilate." DANIEL B. ROBINSON, Elk Creek, Pa.

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tion will be extended one year.

The Civil Service Idea.

Will you kindly tell me what is meant by "civil service reform?" How does the present civil service commission operate?

H. W. 6.

Civil service reform, as stated in the act of Jan. the public service." The civil service commission performs its work under the government authority, and may be addressed at Washington. It appoints where examinations are to take place .- FED.

German Education.

To the Editor of The Globe: 1. Is it true that every German, unless bodily or mentally disabled, is obliged to go to school? 2. Is and prick the warts on your eyelid, then rub in a little there no person who is not able to write or read in common washing soda, especially round the roots. ntry? 3. Is the average German better eduated than the average American?

1. Yes. 2. Immigrants from Russia, etc., would be apt to be illiterate. 3. Opinions differ. The American and German ideas of what education should be are by no means the same.—[ED.

'Twill Leave No Scar. tely popular this season), profusely ded in black cord and silver fancy I would say to "M. G. R.": The the wart with a fine silk thread very close to the flesh; tie The long, full sleeves are arranged to drape the entire back, being drawn in at the waist line behind divided by the war just above the threat waist line behind a line of the lesh; it is stight as you can bear it. Then stick steel pin in the wart just above the threat waist line behind a line of the lesh; it is stight as you can bear it. Then stick steel pin in the wart just above the threat waist line of the lesh; it is stight as you can bear it. Then stick steel pin in the wart just above the threat waist line of the lesh; it is stight as you can bear it.

> The Demcoracy. To the Editor of The Globe: Please inform me the meaning of the word Democrat, and also who was the first to organize the

party, and when was it founded. ment, which is the meaning of the Greek word from which our word democracy is derived. It would be impossible to say who first organized the "Democratic-Republican" party, as it came to be know

In 1841, When it Was 8,196,597. To the Editor of The Globe: Please inform me through the columns of your very valuable paper what was the largest population

cratic party.-[ED.

of Ireland at anytime within the last 60 years. C.FM. Her Hands Are Red.

person advertises largely, and his daily mail is of more value than goods in stock. It does not seem right to attach mail, although I have been told that it was possible. From another source I learn that a United States Court has decided that letters are the

ing of action by the post office authorities, when they suppose the mail is being used illegally. Lease the Premises to Some One Else. A party came to me asking me to let him a tenement. I did not let it to him, but he finding the doors unlocked, moved in. Which is the quickeet

Not Necessary.

If a married man sells and assigns a mortgage on real estate, is it necessary for his wife to sign the papers in order to make purchaser's title good and You Can Sue Her-Alienated Affections.

A genius, with a profound thought-mill has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of suction draughts this woman as many times as he pleases, and tells her she is crazy when she reproves him and the woman he visits tells her the same.

"Thou Shalt Not."

Can I make my neighbor move a building from my line where the fence is made the back of the building, the cornice projecting on me? Can I cut to the line regardless of draws to my neighbor?

A genius, with a profound thought-mill has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a profound thought-mill has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a profound thought-mill has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a profound thought-mill has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a profound thought-mill has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a profound tells thought-mill has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a profound tells for the last a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a profound tells for the last a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and h

NOVELTY DEALER.

Can I cut the fence down to six feet? Will the time imit of 20 years affect the case? You should not cut your neighbor's building until

you get a judgment of the court. There is no law which will permit you to cet down the fence. If the fence is over that height, you can bring an action under the law calling such ferices nuisances. If a building or fence has been in the same place over 20 years you will be obliged to let them remain there. Wants His Freedom. ars. Now she is about to enter a suit for divorco

on the ground of non-support. If she wins the case loes that free me from her?

Executor's Charges.

An executor is about to make a final settl with the heirs of an estate valued at \$10,000. This is a question impossible to answer, as much of the estate may have been real and the executor had nothing to do with it. The compensation is usually

and the value of time actually used Needle and Soda.

To the Editor of The Globe: Let me advise "Marjorie": Take a sharp needle

od took a large one off my eyelid. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

A. D. 1890. Her hair of red gold's like a halo Of glory encircling her head; She looks like a saint, but O fancy The latter by vanity led

To put up her halo in papers Or pins when she's going to bed! You swear she's an angel but wanting The wings, but O do you suppose

A genuine out-and-out A1
And simon-pure angel e'er goes To rest with a patent "re-former" Pinched on to her pert little nose?

You vow that she sings like a scraph, Now, prithee, fond fool of a lover, Say, would it not terribly task Your mind to imagine a seraph's Face hid in a cosmetic mask!

Are angels addicted to snoring? O, do they wear night-caps in lands Celestial? And pray, do the scraphs, Those rapt-eyed and radiant bands, Turn into the bunks of the blessed

With greasy old gloves on their hands? An idol she is-we admit it; But, prithee, how long could she keep Her shrine, were young Love but permitted To take at her chamber a peep? tal soon would be empty,

If once he but saw her asleep. CURRENTS OF COMMERCE.

The dry goods market is in a fair condi-tion. Prints continue in strong demand and The dry goods market is in a lair condi-tion. Prints continue in strong demand and are selling well. Cotton goods are in a firm position, and prices are holding steady. There is a gradual improvement noted in lumber. Full prices are being maintained on Southern fine. The demand for spruce is improving

improving. New Way to Sweep. A genius, with a profound thought-mill

mediately goes "up the spout," so to speak. The idea is all right; the only difficulty which stands in the way is the possibility of his getting too big a draught on and shooting in stray leaves from the family text ok, odd socks or sister's bangs.

SEA-MOSS ART.

Explicit Rules for Some Dainty Home Decorations.

A mounted seaweed framed is just as I have been separated from my wife over three beautiful as a water-color picture, and a collection in a portfolio is as interesting as a series of engravings or photographs does that free me from her?

Her divorce ends the marriage relation. You can marry again if you desire after expiration of two years after the final decree.

In comparison with the better known floral productions of the earth, seaweed in its manifold variety is but little pressed into service for the many decorative purposes

cate and intricate forms present. And if, perchance, an observant visitor to the seaside is at first inclined to regard the

light necessary for the more familiar flora of the carth.

As for seaweed in a general sense, it is found in great abundance and variety at the edge of the high or low water mark, sometimes in large, heavy pieces, sometimes looking like a bundle of fine hairs, or in hard tubes, or in oval, jelly-like clusters, all shining and dripping as they come tossed along on the waves. The best time for collecting sea-mosses is during the last of August or early part of September.

They should be gathered carefully, the utmost pains being taken not to break or tangle them. A tin box, or pail, with lid, should be filled with sea water, and into this the specimens placed, as, if merely thrown into a basket in a dry state, they will wilt and die very soon.

cardboard.

Then, raising the eard, hold it up in a slanting position and pour off the water, using great care not to disturb or misplace the various thread-like branches. Let these cards dry off partially, and, while a little damp, lay soft folds of old linen or tissue and upon them and place under a moder. paper upon them and place under a moder-

Onto.

Mrs. Fangle—How interesting! I have read that the Indians were in the habit of burying the hatchet.

WAR ON THE WATCH TRUST.

It Attempts to Boycott the Newspapers of the United States.

And The Weekly Globe Proposes that

Over Twenty Million People at the Mercy of

Everybody knows that the watch movements made by the factories at Elgin, Ill., and Waltham, Mass., are the best in the world, and to get a watch with a genuine "American movement" is an object of ambition abroad as well as here. Trading on this am-bition, the country has been flooded with foreign counterfeits of the Elgin and Waltham movements, which are advertised as "like Elgin or Waltham movements," or "in form Elgin or Waltham movements," and in other ways to make the reader be lieve he was really getting the famous genuine "American movement."

the cheapest of all the Elgin or Waltham move-ments, in a plated case that will wear only for a few weeks; but the customer always gets either a coun-terfeit movement or a counterfeit case, while he sually gets both. If he goes to an honest jeweller, the price is too high. Under the trust rules, the jeweller must sell at 25 per cent. advance, and he

chase by mail from a "shark," several newspapers combined and bought large quantities of watches at the lowest trade rates, which they resold at cost. The Watch Trust sprang instantly to the rescue its shark-trade, and it has declared a boycott of all newspapers supplying subscribers with Elgin or Wallam watches at any price. The ostensible ground was to protect the retail jewelry trade: the real resear to keep it have it to read the results. real reason to keep its rapidly growing shark-trade, the shark-taking all the cheap movements and

it proposes that each and every one of them shall obtain any grade of watch made at Elgin or Wal-tham at the trade cost, without being compelled to

The Cost of Watch Movements The net price of the Elgin hunting case for men's follows, with 6 per cent. off to the jeweller who pays

THE CENTRAL FIGURE,

In the most impressive of all, is Christ himself, clad white, with flowing hair and bound wrists. He with given in the simple unajesty of his own person-ty, without sign or symbol, save his individual catness. A heavenly submission is on his face.

Received the picture "Christ Before Pilate." I wildn't part with it for a Hundred Bollars.

In th. T., Gilt, P. R. Adj. 12.50

G. M. W., Gilt, P. R. 9.00

G. M. W., Gilt, P. R. 8.50

NAMELESS. Engraved, Elgin National Watch Co. No. 33. Nickel. Com. bal., Breg. h. sp. adj., 15 jewels (4 prs. settings) pat reg. 15.00

No. 80. Gilt. Com. bal., Breg. h. spg., adj., 15 jewels (4 prs. settings) pat. reg. 12.50

No. 103. Nickel. Com. bal., 15 jewels (4 prs. settings) pat. reg. 12.50 

settings), pat. reg. . . . . . . 8.50
No. 102. Half Nickel. Com. bal., 11 jewels. 7.00 "Nickel" or "gilt" relates to the movement; "P R." means patent regulator; "adj." means adjusted to heat, cold and position; "D. S." means double-

The Cost of Watch Cases.

There are half a dozen great case companies snown the world over, who make gold filled cases n 10-carat and 14-carat grades. Their hall-marks on the cases carry the same guarantee that the Inited States assay stamp does, and their guaran-ees of the former for 15 years and the latter for 21 ears are the same as the mints. These also belong o the Watch Trust, but they never sell to a "shark." He cannot pay their prices.

The trade prices for cases are as follows:

ost \$1 extra

A Special Offer to Subscribers.

and stem set in either a gold filled 15 year 10 carat case, or a corresponding coin silver case. OPEN FACE. 

6. Seven jewels, safety pinion, compensation

The 14-carat, 21-year, gold-filled cases cost \$2.00 This offer is made upon the distinct

this is an opportunity to buy the movement.

These are not "cheap" watches. Nine watches out of ten costing from \$75.00 to \$100.00 have only the seven jewelled Eigin or Waltham movement. For the cheapest watch on the list jewellers charge from \$25.00 to \$50.00. The subscriber to THE GLOBE is

These are No. 6 size, and in the beautiful 10-carat, gold-filled Montauk Cases made by Joseph Fahys and with his fifteen-year guarantee, cost as follows 13. Fifteen jewels, in settings, nickel.....\$21.50

A beautiful solid 14-carat gold case, No. 1 size, hand-engraved to imitate frost work, called vermi celli, with a 13-jewelled movement for which jewel lers charge from \$55.00 to \$75.00, is The Week L. Globe's last offer to its subscribers and it is known

Seven Points to Remember. 1. In ordering give the number and state th

price.
2. Any subscriber whose name is on THE WEEKLY GLOBE's printed subscription list may buy as many as he pleases at these prices. He may supply every person at his post office, but he should charge 2. per cent. advance on these prices.

3. This offer is open only to subscribers. It is made solely to protect them from the Watch Trust.

watch. If all its subscribers are protected, so much the better. If they are not, it proposes they shall be. This is a form of Protection they can ap-As Sympathetic as Most Married Men.

4. No subscription is included in the price psid. It is not offered as an inducement to subscribe. But it

> packed in cotton batting, in a strong wooden box by registered mail. Both gold and allver cases must be kept awhy from sulphur, or they will tarnish. 6. It will take 21 days to fill an ordinary order. If the watch is not received in 25 days, notify.
> 7. Send all orders and remittance to

# SATURDAY, OCT. 4, 1890.

# TO \$1 SUBSCRIBERS

er, who sends \$1 between now and Jan. 1, 1891, the balance grounds. of the year will be given free, which will make every such subscription expire December

## AGENTS

Will please extend this offer to all whom they ask to subscribe. They will deduct the same commission as on yearly subscrip-

Who do not wish the cash commission of agents, but seek to secure an extra copy free for themselves, can take advantage

For Only \$3. only to secure 3 subscribers at, \$1 each (who will receive THE' GLOBE now to December 31. of the hard and hilly soils of the East.

In every town in the United | tions at that time will be not only sufficient | there are more workers than there is work, suggest the name of some active friend who will act as agent? Sample copies in any number foreign market will be worthy of considera- mother, four children, a lad of 16, the are always free. Send for tion, in comparison with the present over- school teacher, who is a boarder, two hired

# NOW TO JAN. 1, '91

Agents will do well to form tem. In the field of politics he was one of arge clubs of trial subscribers the most formidable, if not the most forin order to secure the large midable, of the opponents of the system of commission on their renewals.

The rate of commission given by which he scorned to submit himself in his

HANDSOME MANTLES. NEW YORK, Sept. 27 .- In striking contrast to the dainty little cape-wraps, which were our subject a week or two ago, are our large cloaks, for use later in the fall, when

These elegant long garments are so much

ber of the Senate for more than twenty the statutes that came from his hand-the the African and the Mongolian as to the acquisition of citizenship in the United Has Mr. SUMNER left anything on the philosophical or literary side that will be quoted by writers and speakers? Or, more important even, has he left anything that The offer is made wholly to protect subto stand by its subscribers in particular and by combination to advance prices of goods

wide foot border of black lynx, headed by a graceful running design done in black Rusket for the products of agriculture has in- vainly for work in this city, as published in sian and military braids. Over this is a creased in its capacity fully 30 per cent. In three or four decades more another 65,000, suggest that in the country towns all over pointed front, something after the Greek

States. If you are a subscriber, for this doubled population, but for the sub- those in search of employment would ac- cloth, braided with black, and a velvet and there is no regular agent in sistence of more than 100,000,000 people of cept situations that offer out of town, where brim a shade or two darker, caught up in your locality, will you please Europe beside. Allowing for what those the work is in excess of the workers, front with a blackbird over which droops



probably, that his name has not been men-have work to give, and for those who are braided in black cord and silver fancy

Realistic Performance With Which an There is in the village of Catskill a Rip

state the marks of rollers did thing to it still." I was taking a cup of tea at the table in the hotel when I was attracted to the colored waiter, who was giving a graphic and detailed account of this legend of the Catskill Mountains to one of the boarders who sat nearly opposite to me.

"Yes, sai," he continued; "Rip went up into de mountains, slep' for 20 years, and when he come back hyar in dis berry town his own folks didn't know him."

"Why," said his listener, "you don't believe the story's true?".

Her Hands Are Red.

To the Editor of The Globe:

Can any of the readers of this enterprising paper tell me of some way to make the hands white? My hands are free from chapping, but very red. No patent medicine or soap.

Mail Not to be Attached.

Can the mail of a person doing business in his own name be attached? In the case I refer to the person advertises largely, and his daily mail is of which he scorned to submit himself in his relations to the living. His oracles were that the military authorities are calling for the down and justice, and of the hese hoften referred to Burkeand Jefferson. In accepted sayings from such men he not only person who acts as subscription agent with the best family and fireside journal, at \$1\$ per year, that is published in the world.

The winter approaches, when young men and women in the country have insertly in the existence of a hope, a confident hope, that posterity would accord to his sayings ar New Year's money by securing subscriptions for some monthly or weekly publications.

The WEEKLY GLOBE is the best publication in its features to attract and please the public, and pay you the most money.

You had better send for private circuiar, giving agent's rates, and for free sample copies.

Which he scorned to submit himself in his relations to the living. His oracles were the men of the past who had spoken in belation, the men of the past who had spoken in be often referred to Burkeand Jefferson. In accepted sayings from such men he not only recognized a kind of authority, but in his even the were clothed with a degree of sanctity. In his free conversations he disclosed the platial clubhouse, and define the existence of a hope, a confident hope, that posterity would accord to his sayings something of the authority which he recognized in the existence of a hope, a confident hope, that posterity would accord to his sayings of philosophers, statesmen and jurists of other days. In the brief period that has passed since Mr. Sunxer's publication in its features to attract and please the public, and pay you the most money.

You had better send for private circuits, giving agent's rates, and for free sample copies.

By early, thorough and comprehensive where the men of the past who had spoken in bedience and please the world. Handle gardious deliage for the the men of the world. Handle gardious deliage for the the most money and conditions of the authority which he reco

that flowers fulfil.

wide expanse of smooth and stretching out at low water as inferior in interest to the hedgerows and meadows at home, a closer inspection soon shows that nature's lavish bounty by no means ends with the limits of

of the earth.

damp, lay soft folds of old linen or tissue paper upon them and place under a moderate pressure.

Trade on the whole has been fairly active during the past week. The weather has been very favorable for business. The provision market, though quiet in most lines on account of the limited supply, has experienced firm prices and a strong demand. Potatoes are not arriving in very large quantities. The New England farmers are experienced firm prices later on and are holding back their stock.

Leather is very quiet, though prices are remaining firm. Only large manufactures in the prices of boots and shoes is predicted. The factories cannot afford to sell them much longer at present quotations if leather continues as it is. Jobbers are buying quite freely.

The wool market is very active. The past week has witnessed the largest sales for the year. Worsted mills are buying leavy of fine territory wools. Australian wools are moving more freely than a week ago. Pulled wools are strong and in good demand.

The dry goods market is in a fair condi-

[Harper's Bazar.]
Gargoyle (showing his curiosities)—This is
I Indian hatchet I dug from a mound in

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

Its Readers Shall be Protected.

the Shark Mail Trade-The Elgin National Watch Opposing All Efforts to Shut Off the Swindlers - Eigin and Waltham Watches at the Trust Prices Which Jewellers Pay.

nvariably adds from 100 to 300 per cant. To protect subscribers at post offices where there were no jewellers and where the buyer must pur-

The Watch Trust of the United States is one of the closest, strongest, and most insolent of all the trusts in the United States, and the THE WEEKLY GLOBE enters the lists today and proposes to break a land with it on behalf of its subscribers. So far as the subscribers to The Weekly Globe are concerned

pay tribute to the Trust, and without being swindled by a shark who sells foreign counterfeit

B. W. R., Gilt, P. R., Adj., D. S. Dial...... 17.50 

sunk dial; the "R.," "T." and "W." stand for Ray mond, Taylor & Wheeler. The Waltham companies make corresponding grades at closely corresponding prices.

Open-face, 15 years, plain or engine turned. \$6.00
Open-face, 21 years, plain or engine turned. 8.00
Hunting-case, 15 years. 9.00

which cost 75 cents for open-face and \$2.00 for The WEEKLY GLOBE offers to each one of its sub And yet, what a wealth of beauty its deli- list either an Elgin or a Waltham watch, stem wind

9. Fifteen jewels, in settings, patent regulator. 

basket in a dry state, they will wilt and die very soon.

When the tide is farthest out visit the shore, and search in all the littile pools, among the rocks, and in the nooks and crannies along the beach, turning over the collections of stones, shells, sand. etc., that have been thrown up by the waves, especially after a storm.

When the tide is farthest out visit the shore, and search of the rocks, and in the nooks and crannies along the beach, turning over the collections of stones, shells, sand. etc., that have been thrown up by the waves, especially after a storm.

When the tide is farthest out visit the walth and movement of the exact same or higher grade may be sent. Only \$1.00 has been added to the trade price for expenses of buying, setting up, casing, packing, postage and registry. It is a very close figuring.

This offer is made upon the distinct understanding that either an Elgin or Waltham movement of the exact same or higher grade may be sent. Only \$1.00 has been added to the trade price for expenses of buying, setting up, casing, packing, postage and registry. It is a very close figuring.

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The watches have to be bought from the Elgin and Waltham movement of the exact same or higher grade may be sent. Only \$1.00 has been added to the trade price for expenses of buying, setting up, casing, packing the visit price for expenses of buying.

ountry, and only a few from each. The cases come from one and the movements from another, to bother the trust spies, and orders must be filled as they come in Every watch is guaranteed perfect in every respect and the latest and best products of the factories.

When each tiny fibre and shred has washed up separately, take a piece of drawing paper or fine Bristol board, cut to the proper proportion and shape, and slipping it beneath the spray, with a sharp-pointed instrument, lay every strand in proper position; cutting out all superfluous pieces and placing the various parts, so that a graceful gossamer-like spray appears lying upon the white. Then, raising the eard hold it was bought at any time. Case Can be bought at any time.

buying at the factory price to the jeweller. He saves the latter's 100 to 300 per cent. profit which the Watch Trust is endeavoring to retain.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is not in the watch business. It is merely breaking a lance with the Watch Trust. does not care whether a single subscriber buys a

is open to all subscribers, and after a man's name has been entered as a subscriber he is enlisted to the

Roston, Mass.

## DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

McKinley Tariff Bill Through at Last.

Hard Work in Congress to Reconcile Many Conflicting Interests.

Adjournment by Oct. 1-Notes of Interest.

The feature of the week's work in Conconference on the disputed provisions of the McKinley tariff bill, a vote being taken in ne House at 5.30 on Saturday afternoon,

when the bill, as amended, passed.

Mr. McKinley made a brief statement of the changes between the provisions of the House bill and the bill as it passed the Senate, and explained the provisions of the onference, practically as they are ex-In reference to the sugar schedule, he said that over No. 16 the duty was placed

ountries, therefore, in the event that these buntries do not respond to this enerosity of the American Congress

the President of the United States may by ed us no reasonable or just reciprocal and therefore the duties fixed by this bill

shall be imposed upon these articles.

Mr. Flower of New York characterized the measure as a cyclone bill. The point of the bill was so to arrange it that there should be no trade between the United States and foreign countries. It would enable the manufacturers to combine and fleece the people, while the farmers would fail to find relief.

Referring to the subject of binding twine, he said that, while gentlemen would expatiet in the West upon the provision as being in favor of the farmers of the West, it would min 300,000 workingmen in New York and New England.

those who lived in the North and its hardship for those who lived in the South.

Upon the subject of reciprocity, he queried what benefit would come to the country from the provision of the bill. His opinion was that the provision was a brutum fulmen. He objected to the provision, because it inaugurated a system that was in violation of the Constitution. The bill proposed to invest the president with the power to enact laws, and he was opposed to giving the president such power.

Mr. Herbert of Alabama said that the reciprocity feature of the bill was a mere makeshift, in that it was a good enough Morgan until after election, and utterly worthless for any practical purpose.

Mr. Cummings of New York declared that the doctrine of American protection was the most pernicious that had ever permeated the American people. Invelgining against the protective system, he said that the decay of the agricultural interests of the country gave the lie to the statement that protection was for the benefit of the farmer. This bill was not protection to industry, but was deprivation of markets. It was self-destroying.

The debate was continued by Messrs.

the bill as an international declaration of war against the world. He further criti-

it was the pride of this country that it

Paid More and Better Wages
to its workmen than were paid anywhere
else on the face of God's earth. (Applause
on Republican side.) And it was enabled to
do it because the Republican party had given its promise that it would impose a tariff
on products that came into competition
with our own labor, our own soil, our own
crops.

This bill, if it become a law, would put
upon the free list one-half of all the products which the United States imported,
the like of which was never known in any
tariff bill passed by the Congress of the
United States. Under the Mills bill only 40
per cent. of foreign importations were
placed upon the free list. This bill recognized the principle which was found in
the Morrill act—a principle on which
this country has risen to be the first
mannfacturing nation of the world. The
gentlemen on the other side would tax the
people of this country to make an income
for the government; the Republican party
would tax the product of other people seeking markets in the United States to supply
the necessary revenues of the government.
The domain of debate had passed; the time
for action had come, and he therefore demanded the previous question. (Applause

To the diverse of the services, for the some
than the hitherto all-important question
whether it shall be "cut bias" or have
the clarged views of life. She has some
what to inspire her conversation better
than the hitherto all-important
whether it shall be "cut bias" or have
the clarged views of life. She has some
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what to inspire her conversation better
than the hitherto all-important
whether it shall be "cut bias" or have
the clarged views of life. She has some
what to inspire her conversation bette with our own labor, our own soil, our own crops.

This bill, if it become a law, would put upon the free list one-half of all the products which the United States imported, the like of which was never known in any tariff bill passed by the Congress of the United States. Under the Mills bill only 40 per cent. of foreign importations were placed upon the free list. This bill recognized the principle which was found in the Morrill act—a principle on which this country has risen to be the first manufacturing nation of the world. The gentlemen on the other side would tax the people of this country to make an income for the government; the Republican party would tax the product of other people seeking markets in the United States to supply the necessary revenues of the government. The domain of debate had passed; the time for action had come, and he therefore demanded the previous question. (Applause on Republican side.)

The previous question was ordered—yeas, 151; nays, 79. The conference report was

erats in the negative.

Mr.McKinley then reported from the committee of ways and means a resolution providing for final adjournment on Tuesday next, and it was adopted without division, and the House at 6.50 adjourned.

to the necessity of adjournment, in order that members may have a fair chance at the ter looking to the speedy closing up of affairs, and an adjournment was set down

A Big Error.

for Oct. 1.

A flaw was discovered in the river and harbor bill. The bill has passed both branches of Congress, and has been signed by the President. As a result it is now a law and in operation. The item for improving the Illinois river as appropriated was \$200,000, but the clerk in engrossing the bill. left out the word "hundred," so that the appropriation appeared as "for improving the Illinois river, the sum of \$2000."

There was immediate constrantion appeared to the pillows, without any back to the robe at all. At least this takes the weight off the creature condemned to wear it. \$2000."
There was immediate consternation among the Illinois delegation. A resolution was offered on Monday fixing the error.

Result of the Silcott Steal.

Mr. Payne of New York, chairman of the

passed a bill enabling the sergeant-at-arms

actually made by this officer to the member that any receipt can be required. A bond in the sum of \$50,000 is required.

The "D. C." is "O. K." The residents of Washington are rejoicing over the passage of two important bills, which will be of great advantage to the District of Colombia Consistence of the Positive of Colombia Consistence of the Positive of Colombia Consistence of Colombi District of Columbia. One is the Rock Creek Park bill, which insures to Washingon a magnificent public park of 1000 acres

for all time.

The other is the bill which authorizes trust companies to act as executors and custodians of trust funds.

In addition to the above measures, there have been authorized a splendid new city post office on Pennsylvania av., between 11th and 12th sts., and an immense fireproof public printing office, which is to be located just north of the Capitol building, and to entirely replace the present ramshackle structure on North Capitol st.

In Brief.

The Senate bill to pay the personal representatives of Capt. John Ericsson \$13,930, found due to him by decree of the Court of Claims in 1887, was passed. In the House, Mr. Hitt of Illinois, from the committee on foreign affairs, reported a resolution calling on the President for information relative to the killing of Gen. Barrundia. Mr. McCreery of Kentucky strenuously advocated the resolution and it was adopted.

from countries where bounties were paid to domestic producers.

In regard to the subject of binding twine he expressed his opinion that the duty was too low, but he indulged the hope that some future Congress would discover the fact and apply the remedy.

We consented to the reciprocity provision put into our bill by the Senate, a provision which is perfectly well understood by both ides of the House. It is a declaration that, whereas, the United States has already tade coffee and hides free, and now proposes to make sugar free in the Interests of ciprocal trade arrangements with other untries, and with the expectation that all secure value.

and those of the fourth rate after takes and rivers.

Mr. O'Ferrall of Virginia and Mr. Smith of Arizona were the only Democrats in the hall when the house was called to order on Sept. 22. At the conclusion of the prayer, the clerk, under direction of the speaker, proceeded to call the roll on the approval of Friday's journal. The vote resulted—yeas, 153; nays, none—no quorem, and a call of the house was ordered. 159 members responded. Mr. McKinley of Ohio moved to adjourn. Theimotion was carried—yeas, 85; nays, 70.

Miss Janet Jennings, one of the best of the Washington press correspondents, is at work at Southwest Harbor (Mt. Desert), Mc., as special agent for collecting fishery statistics for the census bureau of the government.

no trade between the United States and forgign countries. It would enable the manufacturers to combine and fleece the people,
while the farmers would fail to find relief.
Referring to the subject of binding twinehe said that, while gentlemen would expatiate in the West upon the provision as being
favor of the farmers of the West, it would
rain 300,000 workingmen in New York and
Mr. Tucker of Georgia arraigned the bill
as a sectional measure, its benefit being for
those who lived in the North and its hardhip for those who lived in the South.
Upon the subject of reciprocity, he queried
what benefit would come to the country
from the provision was a brutum fulmen. He objected to the provision, because
ti maugurated a system that was in violation of the Constitution. The bill proposed
to invest the prosition was a brutum fulmen. He objected to the provision, because
ti maugurated a system that was in violation of the Constitution. The bill proposed
to invest the prosition and utterly
worthless for any practical purpose.
Mr. Herbert of Alabama said that the
reciprocity feature of the bill was a mere
makeshift, in that it was-a good enough
Morgan until after election and utterly
worthless for any practical purpose.
Mr. Cummings of New York declared that
the dootrine of American protection was the
most pernicious that had ever permeated
the American people. Invesighing against
the protective system, he said that the
country gave the lie to the statement that
protection was for the benefit of the farmer.
This bill was not protection to industry, but
was deprivation of markets. It was selfdestroying.
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was deprivation of markets. It was selfdestroying.
The debate was continued by
Mrs. Dingling for the provides for them t

Mr. McAdoo of New Jersey characterized the bill as an international declaration of war against the world. He further criticized it as being nominally in favor of the farmers, while it was in truth opposed to their best interests.

Mr. McMillin of Tennessee said that the House had now reached the final act when it was about to impose the greatest burdens ever placed upon the people of the United States. The bill as agreed increased by \$1 the tax paid by every Caucasian, negroman, woman and child in the land. Referring to the reciprocity provision of the bill was a cowardly surrender of the highest prerogative of the House. The bill gave the President power not exercised by the Czar of Russia. He appealed from the majority of the House to the people who made and unmade congresses. (Applause on the Democratic side.)

Mr. McKinley then took the floor to make the closing speech in advocacy of the bill, it was not, he said, a bill of retaliation or a bill of diplomacy; it was a bill for the people of the United States to supply them with the necessary revenue to meet the current expenses. The committee had so discriminated in the adjustment of the taxiff as to give protection to our people, defence to their industries and compensation to make up the differences between the prices paid labor in Europe and prices paid labor in the whole in the first was hot it their indication of the activity be anti-intending mail matter under the anti-lottery in anti-invalid manual transition of the activation to treatment, Judge Tyner, who problibled the "Kreutzer Sonata" from the mails. Foreign papers will not, it is said, be excluded from the mail unless they shall be officially called to the attention of the department, In this view the attorney departs but little from the mail unless they shall be officially called to the attention of the devertment. In this view the attorney departs but little from the mail unless they shall be officially called to the attention of the department. In this view the attorney departs but little fr

for action had come, and he therefore demanded the previous question. (Applause on Republican side.)

The previous question was ordered—yeas, 151; nays, 79. The conference report was then agreed to—yeas, 152 (the speaker voting in the affirmative); nays, 81.

The only deviation from a strict party vote was on the part of Messrs. Coleman, Featherston and Kelly, who voted with the Democrats in the negative.

Mr.McKinley then reported from the command accordingly inclines to fancy costuming and silk stockings. This naturally appeals to many girls and women.

as any gain in personal attractiveness is Mr.McKinley then reported from the committee of ways and means a resolution providing for final adjournment on Tuesday next, and it was adopted without division, and the House at 6.50 adjourned.

NOW FOR HOME.

Wearied Congressmen Rushing to Close Up Business.

The passage of the tariff bill having been accomplished, everything else will give way to the necessity of adjournment, in order that members may have a fair chance at the commendation of the individual.

Instruction as ignored as worth striving for. But the body, as an end, gets quite as much attention as is good for it.

On the whole, it seems better to follow the example of the men, and to cultivate athletics from the standpoint of the individual.

A costume for cycling is a polonaise in gray tweed or navy-blue serge; it is fastened on the left side with bone buttons; three rows of mohair braid round the hem in front of the skirt; the salior's collar is in twilled cotton: singlet in white flannel, peaked cap to match, leather belt.

Put Your Baby in a Bag.

The German way of dressing a young baby is droll, but has something to be said for it as to health and comfort. The tenderling is simply put in a wadded silk bag, which ties around the neck. leaving arms A flaw was discovered in the river and and legs free but perfectly protected from the

for the long winter evenings. How to get

hundreds of free sample copies of magazines and papers of every description. Send your special committee appointed to investigate the Silcott defalcation, called up and had Agency, box 1781, Boston, Mass., inclosing 12 one-cent stamps for their catalogue of passed a bill enabling the sergeant-at-arms to make requisition directly upon the treasury for the pay and mileage of members, and constituting him in explicit terms a disbursing officer, limiting his compensation to his present salary.

The present bill authorizes and requires payment to the sergeant-at-arms upon his accordance of the country of the country, when they supply with addresses. Astonish the natives by the magnitude of your daily mail. Before subscribing to any periodical get their price and save money. For reliability they refer to any publisher in the United States.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

World's Exhibition at Chicago. Notes of Important Events from All

President Palmer Has a Plan for the

Over the Country.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Sept. 25.—The following manifesto is published here today:

therefore, as president of the church of

WHEAT MAKING HAY.

Postmaster of the House of Representa

tives Under Fire.

The House committee on accounts is investigating charges preferred against Postmaster Wheat of the House.

The charges are in effect that Mr. Wheat required a contractor who carried the mails from the House to the post office to pay him \$150 a month from the contract price; also that the postmaster has on his roll of employes at \$100 per month a Mr. Bradley, who works in the government printing office, and that Mr. Bradley pays \$95 of it to Mr. Wheat's son.

The committee first took up the charge relating to the letting of the mail contract, and called Mr. Wheat to the feand to make a statement concerning it. The contract was entered into, he said, in December last, with Mr. Culbertson, at the rate of \$5000 per year, of which sum Mr. Culbertson was to give him \$150 per month. Some time after the letting of the contract the learned that it was being talked of by a discharged employe as not being the regore thing. The committee we felt last week at Columbia, S. C.

that the postmaster has on his roll of employes at \$100 per month a Mr. Bradley, who works in the government printing office, and that Mr. Bradley pays \$95 of it to Mr. Wheat's son.

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Harry Culbertson, the contractor who carried the mails, was then sworn, and identified the contract. He had carried the mails for Mr. Dalton, the former postmaster, for six years previous to December last. He had received as compensation \$5000 per year. Witness declared that had not made similar previous payments of \$150 per month to the postmaster. He explained how it was that the present transaction came about. Mr. Wheat had asked him to

sought to have the money (\$750) handed over temporarily to a third person, but this was not done.

PALMER'S PLAN.

International Streets -- What Kinds of Buildings are Required.

"Jackson Park will be used for the over-flow. The principal buildings, I think, will "Jackson Park will be used for the over-flow. The principal buildings, I think, will be on Washington Park, but the style of architecture has not yet heen determined."

New York bay, Thursday. architecture has not yet been determined. I would favor an Oriental style. Around the main buildings will be arranged the State buildings with the State exhibits. the main buildings with the State exhibits. Along the midway plaisance I propose that we have streets of London, Damascus, Jerusalem. Constantinople, Seville, Alexandria, Bagdad and other cities. On these streets should be fac-similes of historic buildings. The Germans ought to be invited to put up some representation of a historic structure. The French might bring us the Bastile, and Munich the Walhalla. The Scottish people should be invited to bring us the home of Robert Burns, Some historical society might erect the house of Shakespeare at Stratford-on-Avon. States having historic houses should be asked to place fac-similes of them on the ground. Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington, with an attractive exhibit, and so of many other historic buildings."

These are the ideas that the president presented to the joint committee of grounds and buildings of the directory and commission. The different members of the committees also expressed their opinions of what would make the greatest exposition the world has ever seen. The classification committee held another session yesterday and began the arrangement of the general departments of the exhibits. The general arrangement will be made at once to enable the grounds and buildings committee to determine how many and what kind of buildings will be required.

Skates baying historic bouses should be asked to place face-similes of them, on the ake to hole of the form of Washington, with a structive exhibit, and so of the control of the structure of the form to members of the conditions and buildings of the directory and commission. The different members of the conditions and buildings of the directory and commission. The different members of the condition committee of the first would make the greatest exposition the world has ever seen. The classification committee held another session yesterday and began the arrangement of the general departments of the exhibits of the conditions of the condition of

Dangers of the Sea.

New York, Sept. 25.—John M. Potts, second mate of the British steamer Portucuse, which went down on Aug. 27, with the captain and nine man talls the follow.

There was a mining man talls the follow.

There was a mining man talls the follow.

shifted to northwest. We endeavored to wear ship, but she fell into the trough of the sea, refusing to come up to the wind, laboring heavily, and the sea making a clean breach over her, washing away the bulwarks, the engine-room skylight, the port lifeboat and the bridge, staving hatches and ventilators, breaking down the coal bunkers and putting out the fires.

The engines stopped at 12.20 on the morning of Aug. 28. Between 2 and 3 o'clock on that morning the wind was blowing with feariful force from the northeast, and the ship was laboring hard. The thermometer had fallen to 28.50°. The boatswain was killed while endeavoring to secure the water casks, which were adrift. We prepared to abandon the ship, as she was fast settling in the water. Nineteen of us got into the starboard lifeboat when sile broke away, leaving the captain and nine men on board. We used our utmost endeavors to get back to the ship, but owing to the wind and sea this was impossible. A few minutes afterward the Portuense went down neadforemost with all on board, the stern bursting with a terrible report. It was with difficulty that our boat was kept out of the vortex.

\*\*Colombian Foreign Minister Highly Eulestian Conference.\*\*

Town of Tipperary.

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The annual Indian conference will be gizes the Pan-American Conference.\*\*

The Alaxe Mohonk, N. Y. Oct. 8, 9 and 10. Among those invited are Gen. Sherman Rishops Doane.

The university of Michigan, and many of the University of Michigan, and many of the Culiversity of Michigan, and many of the Culiversity of Michigan, and many of the Culiversity of Michigan. All the Culiversity of the University of Michigan. All the Culiversity of Michigan. All th ing with a terrible report. It was with diffi-culty that our boat was kept out of the vor-

WINNIPEG, Man., Sept. 25.—Details of the terrible calamity which befell the government patrol boat Keewatin bare. The boat left for Selkirk on the 6th Corporals Morphy and Rene. On the way they encountered a terrible storm and hurricane, and attempted to reach Swampy Island. The hurricane was so great that landing was found impossible. The boat was buffeted by wind and wave, and at last an immense wave struck her on the side, keeling her over. Morphy and Rene clambered onto the side. Watts remained in the cabin, which was water-tight. The men remained in this position for hours, in the midst of a howling storm. Finally Rene's strength gave out, and he fell off and sank, Watts managed to extricate himself, and climbed up beside Morphy. After two days of intense suffering Morphy fell off and was drowned. Watts lashed himself more securely to the boat, and in this way spent 10 days without food, suffering the most intense agony. He was picked up on the 10th day in an unconscious condition by Indians.

pot to allow a building to be moved, and was left hanging in a coil by the side of the pole. Both had hold of the wire. Barnard's hands were badly burned, and it is supposed Tryan attempted to assist him and himself fell a victim.

Stories Briefly Told.

Six shocks of earthquake were felt last week at Columbia, S. C.

The salmon catch on Frazier River, B. C., alone this year amounted to 11,750,000 pounds, valued at \$1,407,248. The production of pig iron in the world is estimated at 28,000,000 tons, of which the United States will produce this year 10,-

000,000 tons.
In court at Troy, N. Y., on Tuesday, Arthur Buett pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with misplacing the switch on the Hudson River railroad, between East Albany and Casselton, on Sept. 4.

The little schooner Eliza, Captain John Hansen, with a crew of five men, left Chicago, Aug. 3 for Milwaukee, and since then nothing has been heard of her. It is believed that she has gone down with all on board.

board.

The officials of the Illinois Central railroad have made a proposition to the committee of employes who are asking an advance in wages. It proposes to increase the wages of the men by a certain per cent.

The men are considering the proposition. The Canadian minister of marine and fisheries has refused the application of Capt. Whitelaw for permission to catch whales in the Gulf of Georgia. As the captain proposed to do his whaling in an American bottom the minister would not allow a precedent to be created.

"There has evidently been less damage to corn by frost than alarmists have given the people to understand. Only late planted corn has suffered, and this portion of the crop forms but a very small percentage of the whole." Potatoes are a very short crop in the Western States.

The Canadian mackerel catch of this yea has been a great improvement on that o CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—President Palmer of the World's Exposition Commission says:

| The threatened strike on the Illinois Central railroad has been avoided by mutual

The labor outlook in the Chicago stock, yards is improved, the prospect being that a compromise will be arrived at.

compromise will be arrived at.

Snow covered the high peaks in the Adirondacks Thursday morning. Ice formed on the edges of Saranac lake, the mercury recording 28°.

The Kemmler case is being repeated in effects to prevent the execution by electricity of Skibuya Jugiro, the Japanese, who is now in Sing Sing prison under sentence of death.

Victor L. Johnson, aged 19, killed him-self in Brooklyn, N. Y., Thursday, on learn-ing that his mother, whom he had been taught to believe dead, was alive and living a dissolute life.

the captain and nine men, tells the following graphic story of the wreck: We left Baltimore for Para Aug. 21, 1890, with a crew of 29 men all told, Capt. Hews in command. We were steering a course southeast by south on Aug. 27. In the evening it

Peter Jacobs, at one time probably the best known Indian on the continent, who died on Friday at Rama, Ont., was born at Rice Lake in 1805, and was educated by the Methodist body, and, as a youth, was sent as a missionary among the Indians in the Northwest. In 1844, on the occasion of a gathering of Methodist missionaries in London from all parts of the world, the Hudendon from all parts of the world.

Edward Tryan, 18, and George Barnard, 20, were instantly killed at Winchendon. Mass., Thursday night, by an electric light guy wire coming in contact with an incandescent circuit on Pond st. The wire had been taken from the Boston & Albany deport to allow a building to be moved, and

realize more cash for their product than years.

Gen. Abram Duryea, founder of Duryea's Zouaves and a noted figure in the civil war, died in New York, Saturday last, of paralysis, aged 76. Gen. Duryea had a most distinguished military career. He was colone of the famous 7th Regiment 40 years ago. When the late war broke out he organized and took into action the Duryea Zouaves, and served brilliantly at the great battles of Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock station, Thoroughfare Gap, Antietam, Chantilly and South Mountain. He was made brigadier-general for his gallant service and brevetted major-general by the president in 1865.

#### POLITICAL POINTERS.

The Contest in Indiana - Doubtful Aspect McKinley Seeking Aid in Boston-Matters of Interest.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 28 .- While the pres ent campaign is receiving due attention struggle is in progress, the necessity of ormeasure of attention and the control of the close counties is by no means regarded as a consideration of secondary importance.

Prior to the spring elections at which

licans had a majority of these officers and for years they formed the party's main dependence in organizing for the national There is a great deal of truth in the statement that the most important officer in a indigent look for food and fuel, the poor but ndustrious class for work and the tramp for support during the 60 days preceding an election. These classes constitute the bulk

of the doubtful voters in this State, and the trustee's power, where he chooses to use it, comes formidable in controlling them in the interest of his party. An agent has been soliciting funds from An agent has been soliciting funds from the Eoston manufacturers supposed to be benefited by the McKinley bill in aid of Mr. McKinley's re-election to Congress. The further statement is made that the agent has said that Mr. McKinley must be returned to the House, no matter what it costs.

costs.

It is well known that Mr. McKinley's reelection is a matter of doubt, for the State
of Ohio has lately been redistricted, and the
charge has gone out that an attempt was of Onlo has lately been redistricted, and the charge has gone out that an attempt was made to gerrymander Mr. McKinley out of Congress. His present district, the 18th Ohlio, consists of Carroll, Columbiana, Mahoning and Stark counties, and at the last election he had a clear majority of 2232 over all candidates. He received 25,249 votes, and his Democratic competitor 21,-150. There were three other candidates in the field. Ex-Lieut-Gov. Warwick is the Democratic candidate against Mr. McKinley in the coming election.

At a meeting of Independent Democratic voters of third Pennsylvania congressional district, formerly represented by Samuel J. Randall, resolutions were passed indorsing Hon. Richard L. Vaux and nominating him as an Independent Democratic cardidate to run against William McAleer, who was nominated on Thursday last by the regular district convention.

Philadelphia Democrats pominated city.

nominated on Thursday last by the regular district convention.

Philadelphia Democrats nominated city ticket and congressional tickets Thursday. The nominations for Congress are: First district, Edwin G. Flanigan: second district, Edwin Lott; third district, William Mc-Aleer; fourth district, William Ayres: fifth district, J. H. Taylor.

The recent death of Gov. Stevenson of Nevada resulted in the question who will succeed him. Lieut. Gov. Davis died a year ago, and Frank Bell, who was then president pro tem. of the Senate, has been regarded as lieutenant-governor since. Some persons hold that Bell becomes acting governor, but owing to the constitutional provision he cannot draw any salary. Others hold that Gov. Stevenson and Lieut. Gov. Davis being dead, the present president of the Senate takes the place: while there are still others to urge that Secretary of State Dormer is the party who really is governor. Considerable trouble may result on this account.

The third annual convention of the Republican League of Pennsylvania, composed of delegates from the various Republican

The third annual convention of the Reublican League of Pennsylvania, composed i delegates from the various Republican lubs of the State, began at the Academy of Jusic, Philadelphia, was in session last reek. Over 1000 delegates, representing 25 clubs, were present. The election of fficers resulted as follows: President Edwin Staart, Philadelphia; secretary, Robert I. Lindsey, Pittsburg; treasurer, Capt. Villiam Thornton, Philadelphia, At the nass meeting under the auspices of the eague, held at the Academy of Music, peaker Reed was the centre of attraction, peaches were delivered by Hon. John M. hurston of Nebraska, president of the lational League of Republican clubs, Gen. aniel H Hastings, George W. Delamater, epublican candidate for governor of Pennylvania, and Congressman Dolliver of owa.

Colorado Democrats nominated a State Colorado Democrats nominated a State ticket on Thursday.

The Democratic convention of the seventh South Carolina district en Wednesday nominated William Elliot, who was expelled from his seat in the House Tuesday to make room for Thomas E. Miller, The nomination was by acclamation. The convention adopted resolutions denouncing the action of the House and cordially indorsing Elliot.

HIS TEARS VANISHED.

How a Little Boy, Who Had Lost a day, says the News, that a gamin of 12

curbstone, and when he asked what was the matter, the latter replied: broke. I ain't got no gum, fish hooks marbles or string, either."

marbles or string, either."
The youngster began weeping afresh.
"Say, I'll promise to take you to the nuseum next year."
The tears increased.
"I'll come around here with an apple to acrow." norrow,"
Louder howls.
"Say, I've got it! If ye'll stop crying I'll
st you lick me."
"You are too big," sobbed the other.
"No, I hain't. I'm bigger'n you, but I
ain't got no grit. Any boy can lick me.
lome. now."

"May I lick you?" "May I lick you?"
"Yes, Now, I'll get down on my stomach, and you just pile on to me and hammer till I holler."

He took position, the little one piled on and pounded him about the shoulders till he cried "enough." And when they got up the small boy was radiant and exclaimed:
"Didn't I make you holler, though! Now

the Old World.

A large delegation of prominent nationalists boarded the train which was conveying Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon before the magistrates at Tipperary on the 25th. Among the number was John Morley, secretary for Ireland under the Gladstone government. On their arrival at Tipperary is a large crowd assembled and a riot took place. The police used their clubs to such effect that the crowd was forced to give effect that the crowd was forced to give trates at first refused to allow the public to

letermined man, with rather more than his share of human deceit. Balfour will take when it reassembles, according to present arrangements, and Mr. Smith will seek repose in the quietude of the upper chamber. It has been settled that T. P. O'Connor shall be one of the Irish delegates to the American international convention, and the probability is that John Redmond will be another.

The home secretary is holding a private

inquiry in the Daly case, and has summoned witnesses from Birmingham and the Chatham convict prison.

AMERICAN CONFERENCE. Its Results Eulogized by the Columbian Premier.

Secretary Blaine has received from Miniser Abbott at Bogota a translation of an ex-

Secretary Blaine has received from Minister Abbott at Bogota a translation of an extract from the message of the minister for foreign affairs of Colombia to the national congress, concerning the recent international American conference at Washington. After reviewing the formalities of the conference and making some complimentary allusions to the delegates from Colombia, who, he says, fulfilled their mission to the satisfaction of the government, the minister declares that the results of the conference will be to the everlasting glory and satisfaction of all who participated in the meeting. The minister discusses the plan of arbitration at length and makes some suggestions for its amendment in certain details. of Affairs in the President's State—

After reviewing the formalities of the conference and making some complimentary

who, he says, fulfilled their mission to the satisfaction of the government, the minister declares that the results of the conference will be to the everlasting glory and satisfaction of all who participated in the meeting. The minister discusses the plan of arbitration at length and makes some suggestions for its amendment in certain details, particularly the addition of certain rules which should be established to govern the formalities in proceedings under the treaty. The minister recommends to the congress of Colombia the adoption of the recommendations of the conference with regard to a common silver coin, reciprocity treaties, custom house regulations and other matters, and urges congress to take immediate action with reference to an appropriation for the intercontinental railway and the appointment of a member of the commission that is to meet in Washington in the coming October. In conclusion, the minister expresses regret that the conference did not take under consideration the Monroe doctrine and declare it to be the universal policy of American nations.

escape. The police are, however, in possession of clues that it is hoped will lead to his oulated that the representations of the Passion Play would be continued through the month of October is incorrect. The bourgomeister now announces positively that the last performance will occur on the

bourgomester now announces positively that the last performance will occur on the 28th instant.

The enormous demands made on the freight-carrying capacity of the American liners by exporters auxious to get their goods through the United States custom houses before the McKinley bill shall have taken effect, has caused unprecedented pressure on all engaged in the business, and a corresponding rise in westward rates, which have advanced rapidly from 30 to 60 and 80 shillings per ton.

Bishop Faraud of Athabasea died Friday at the archiepiscopal palace at St. Boniface. Winnipeg. His death was caused by a general breaking up of the system, the result of 40 years' arduous work among the Indians of the far Northwest.

Further reports of damage by floods in France are being received. The town of Annonay, department of Ardeche, and the surrounding country have been inundated by the overflow from the Cance and Deaume rivers, and the damage is enormous. Factories have been destroyed, bridges swept away and the railways damaged to such an extent as to render them impassable. Fifty lives are reported lost.

The Swedish elections for members of the Riksdag are going against the protectionists, who have had a majority in the House for three years. Returns now in show the election of 116 free traders and 81 protectionists. It is expected that Stockholm will return only free traders.

It is stated that the queen's speech at the opening of the next session of the British

retarn only free traders.

It is stated that the queen's speech at the opening of the next session of the British Parliament will contain the promise of an Irish local government bill.

The strike of the Australian wool shearers is not general. The squatters are suing their work people for breaking their agreements.

A despatch from Algiers says that a cyclone has swept over a large portion of Algeria, doing an immense amount of Annage.

The Moorish army has defeated and routed the insurgents in the district of Ait Shokhman, Tangier.

Prominent Socialists declare that Boulanger promised to east his lot with the revolutionaries in the first civil commotion.

revolutionaries in the first civil commotion. Polish journals assert that during the recent manœuvres of the Russian army at Kovno the Krasnostaw bridge collapsed, and 400 soldiers belonging to the Pulsowa regiment, which was crossing the bridge at the time of the accident, were thrown into the water and drowned. The papers state that among those who lost their lives was Gen. Bardowsky. Gen. Bardowsky.

La Liberte of Paris says that 40 members of the Catholic congress at Fulda have just been attacked by typhoid fever in consequence of having eaten canned American lobsters, served at the closing banquet. Four of the sick have already died at Berlin. It is feared that the contagion will spread.

spread.
Typhoid fever in an epidemic form has broken out at several points along the coast of Normandy. Ferty-two soldiers of the 4th Battalion of Chasseurs, garrisoned at St. Nicholas, have been admitted to the military hospital at Nancy. All of them are attacked with typhoid fever. Mere than 100 cases of the disease are reported in the battalion.

Cent, Was Consoled.

It was in Essex st., Columbus, the other ay, says the News, that a gamin of 12 ound a youngster of 6 or 7 crying on the urbstone, and when he asked what was he matter, the latter replied:

"I—I lost a cent!"

"Lost a cent, eh? Well, that's bad. Heve hunted all over?"

"Y-yes."

"Yes."

"Y

Greeley's generosity, according to the Tribune, made him an easy victim of beggars. One night a fellow went up to Mr. Greeley and easily succeeded in getting \$3 from him. He was waiting down stairs when Mr. Greeley came down from his office, and had the coolness to ask him for "I haven't got any more money," said Mr.

Greeley, pathetically. "I gave it all to a fellow up stairs."

Mr. Rhoades, who was standing by, exclaimed: "Why, this is the same man, Mr.

A HOSPITABLE JAILER.

With a Case Knife and a Screw Driver Union Soldiers Make Their Way to Liberty-What the Jailer's Daughter

[Lieut. W. H. Shelton in October Century.] "At Greenville we were lodged in the county jail to await the reconstruction of railway bridges, when we were to be trans-ported to Columbia. The jail was a stone structure, two stories in height, with halls through the centre on both floors and square

way. Timothy Harrington, M. P., received a blow on his head and came out with the blood streaming over his face. The magistrates at first refused to allow the public to come in the room but at large in the mountains. From one of these trates at first refused to allow the public to come in the room, but at last consented. O'Brien, Dillon and T. Healy, their counsel, objected strongly to the rulings of the court, but in all cases their protests were unavailing.

The revival of the political turmoil has momentarily placed in the background the question of a threatened famine in Ireland, but it will soon resume a prominent position.

The impression is gaining ground that Charles T. Ritchie, member of Parliament for a constituency in East London, is destined to be the new secretary for Ireland. He is not so strong as Balfour, but is a fairly determined man, with rather more than his safety. An hour's toil produced but a few for the series of the sore of these perpendicularly are the window was formed of cast-iron bars, pussing perpendicularly through wrought-iron plates, bedded in the stone iambe. If one of these perpendicularly are those words and half square, could be cut through, the plates might be easily bent so to permit the egress of a man.

With this end unview we cautiously began operations. Outside of the bars a piece for the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver was placed on the thick edge of the knife and a gun serw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the large in the mountains. From one of these great with a beef bone until a few inches crew-driver. Down on the large in the mountains. From one of these great with a beef bone until a few inches crew-driver. Down on the learth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the large in the mountains. From one the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth beofore the fire the screw-driver. Down on the hearth barge in the mountains. Fro

ent roads leading west into the mountains, warning us of certain dangers. At 11 o'clock Miss Emma came with the great keys, and we followed her, is single file, down the stairs and out into the back yard of the jail. From the broken gratings in front, the bit of rope and strips of blanket were left dangling in the wind."

THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET. Latest Quotations...... 3 P. M. LAND STOCKS. Aspinwall.... 9
Boston..... 57/8
Bos Water Power 4 n Diego..... 18 Iliyan Harbor. .75 est End..... 251/4 RAILROAD STOCKS.

9534 98 densim'g & L C 1681/2 169 regon Short L. 69 70 MINING STOCKS. 534 6 2012 21 .50 5384 541/2 161/2 17 300 8021/3 561/4 20 51/9 151/2 203 BONDS. 83 83 58½ 60

.95 Eastman Car H...
Eastman C H pf.
Eastman C H pf.
Edison Pho Doll. 2
Lamson Store Ser 30
Pullman Pal Car. 216
Reece Battonhole 14
Sioux City St Y'd. Amer Cotton Oil. 211/2 213/4
Amer Pueu Tool. 4
Bay State (Ma. 38 39
European Weld'g 66 72
Fort Wayne Elec. 103/4 111/2 211/2

\*Ex-dividend. A man distributing bills around I the work for him. The man carried the bills and folded them as he walked. Every time he came to a house he would give one to the

tion, and then said, in a piping tone of expostulation, "What did you do that for. COMMERCIAL MATTERS

BOSTON MARKETS

68 1b. EOMARGARINE-No. 4-10, 121/20; 20, 120; n-10, 131/2c; 20, 13c; 30, 13c; ort washington—10, 13½c; 20, 130; 30, 400; 13c. Prints, 13½c.
HEESE—The market is steady and prices are ly maintained, although the lower grades con-

brisk.
ear-by and cape, fancy, 25c 48 doz;
22@23; do 1st, 19@22; Vermont
pahlre extra, @23; Michigan exvestem 1st, 20@21; Nova Scotta
avick 1st, 21@22; P. E. Island 1st,
20@21. quote the current prices as follows: Choice tern, hand picked, \$2.90 @... per bushel; York, small, hand picked, \$2.35@2.75; do, w, \$2.55@2.60; do, screened, \$2.30@2.40; 2ds, \$1.90@2.00; medium choice hand picked, \$2.35@3.30; do, 2ds, \$...@3.00; red kid-\$3.25@3.30; do, 2ds, \$...@3.00; red kid-\$3.25@3.30.

eys. 53.25co3.50.
DOMESTIC FRUITS—Good sound apples are in teady demand. Cranberries are more plentiful-irapes are in the most active movement of any-hing in the market. Native peaches are coming

86.00@10.00 per bbl; Seckle, do per bbl. neord, 25@30c per 10 lbs; Delaware, \$20.00@30.00 per 100; mus elous, \$1.50 per bil.

Native peaches, \$1.50@3.00 per basket.

VEGETABLES—The market has been firm on otatoes and a good steady demand keeps them ell sold up. Truck generally is in good supply and

Fancy hay, \$15.00@16.00 per ton, \$13.00@14.00; fine, \$9.00@10.00; \$7.00@8.00; swale, \$9.00; peor to 0@11.00. s15.00@16.50 per ton; oat straw

Flour and Grain.

bush; Steamer yellow, the F misn; seamer mixed, 60c F bush; ordinary, . c 暑 bush; ordinary, . c 暑 bush; OATS-No. 1 and Fancy, clipped, 51c 署 bush; standard, do, 50c; No. 2, white, 45c 章 bush;

FISH-Following are the current prices for the @13.50,
 Codish—Dry Bank, large, \$5.50@5.75; do, do, medium, \$4.75@5.00; Pickled Bank, \$5.00@5.75; Georges, \$5.50@5.75; Shore, \$5.25@3.50; Hake, \$2.50@2.75; Handock, \$3.25@3.50; Pilolek, pickled, \$2.50@2.75; do, slack salied, \$2.75; Beneless Haddock, \$4.44\text{lack} \$3 \text{lb}; Boneless Haddock, \$4.26\text{lack} \$4 \text{lb}; \$5 \text{lb}; Boneless Cod. 7.67\text{lack} \$6.25\text{lb}; Boneless Cod. 7.67\text{lb}; B

Miscellancons.

chip. 2½@23½; do, naphtha, 1½@2..; do, hard, 2½%.

25.½

1½2

55.

10.

25.00; do, fine fillers, \$1.10@1.25; do, yood fillers, 75.005; Yara 1 and 11 cuts, \$5.01.00; fair, 85.005; Yara 1 and 1 cuts, \$5.01.00; fair, 85.005; Yara 1 and 1 cuts, \$5.01.00; fair, 85.005; Yara 1 and 1 cuts, \$5.01.00; fair, 85.005; Yara 1 and 11 cuts, \$5.01.00; fair, 85.005; Yara 1 and 1 cuts, \$5.00; fair, 85.00; fai

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, Sept. 26, 1890; Cattle, 3867; sheep and lambs, 14,328; swine, 22,000; veals, 1345; horses, 636. Western cattle, 2902; Eastern, 171; Northern, 594. Western sheep and lambs, 2902; Eastern, 2369; Western ancep and lander, which we will be received by the per cattle per limited pounds, live weight, ranged from \$2.00 to \$4.50; dressed weight, from \$3.50 to \$6.50.

Prices of Western cattle ranged from \$3.50 to \$5.75 per hundred pounds, live weight, ranged from \$3.50 to \$5.75 per hundred pounds, live weight.

| Cents | | | Delta | | Each | DUTCH COURTSHIP.

Young Men in Holland Smoke Their Cigars With Their Lady-Loves.

[New York Star.]
Thackeray explained the predjudice of ladies against tobacco as being due to the superior claims of the latter on the affections of young men. Yet the great novelist could not but have known that in many countries tobacco plays a very important part as a preliminary to courtship and the closer union of the sexes.

In certain parts of Holland when a young man thinks he has found his affinity it is customary for him to ask for a match to light his cigar at the deor of his loved one's house. This little subterfuge is intended to arouse the parents of the girl to the fact that something is in the wind.

If a second call with a similar object is made soon after, no doubt is left of the young man's intentions and the parents proceed to investigate the young man's character and antecedents, with a view of ascertaining his eligibility as a member of the family.

When he calls the third time, always for a match to light his cigar, they are prepared to give him an answer. If his suit is regarded with favor he is politely requested with a light. If he is not accepted he is refused a light and the door is shut in his face without further eeremony. But, having prepared for this contingency, the downcast suitor will in all probability light his weed with a match from his own box and walk away musing on the transitory nature of all earthly things.

When the accepted suitor is invited to enter the house, he, as a matter of course, informs the parents which of their daughters has captivated his fancy. When this is settled the young woman steps forward and they join hands. While the engagement is by no means a settled fact even at this important stage, yet it is stated as a truth that when, on the occasion of the young man's testing the information has a second eigar, which he has smoked in the large, the engagement has second eigar, which he has smoked in the large, the engagement has second eigar, which he has smoked in the large. could not but have known that in many countries tobacco plays a very important

"Oh! What a perfect Apollo! Who is he,

"A college chum of my brother's; I stole it from Ned's album. Isn't he perfectly "I should say he was-the very hand-

somest man I ever saw.' "And Ned says he is just as nice as he looks, continued Miss Duncan. "As for me,

I never have seen him except on paper,"
with a little mock sigh.
"Then this touching sentiment upon the
back wasn't meant for you," said Lenore Brooks, with a twinkle in her laughing eyes, as the read the few words written in a man's firm characters upon the back of the cabinet photograph she held in her hands: "To my dearest friend in the world, with the love and best wishes of the original."

Brooks, with a twinkle in her laughing eyes, as the read the few words written in a man's firm characters upon the back of the cabinet photograph she held in her hands: "To my dearest friend in the world, with the love and best wishes of the original."

"No, it wasn't meant for me," replied Miss Duncan; "I only wish it were. His name is Philip Howes. He lives in Boston, on the Back Bay, which Ned says is the locality where the ne plus ultra of the Hub reside. He has always promised to visit us, but has never come yet. When he does come—"here she gave a little toss of her head that spoke volumes for the future disquietude of Mr. Philip Howes, the shead that spoke volumes for the future disquietude of Mr. Philip Howes' heart, should he ever be hardy enough to leave the classic haunts and baked beans of his native city and venture among the fair Phillistines of the West, as exemplified in this instance by a bevy of young ladies belonging to Chicago's best society.

That night, after the friends, whom she had invited to a 5-clock tea, had left, Jennie Duncan missed the picture. She hunded high and low for it, but it was not to be found, and the owner was at last forced to the unpleasant conclusion that the handsome face had proved too much of a temptation to some impressive feminine heart that afternoon, and that one of her guests hadben when to visit friends im Boston.

A few evenings after her arrival her hostess gave a small and select dinner, followed by a theatre party, exclusively to young ladies. Dinner over, the fair guests repaired to the upper rooms to don their street appared, and some few found their way into to the caudities apartment allotted to Lenore's use. Among them was a Miss Katherine Trenett, a tall, aristocratic looking girl, and the representative of one of Boston's oldest and most severely aristocratic families. As Lenore sat upon one side of the bed chatting pleasantly with her companions, Miss Trenett strolled.

were in the entire to the size of the size

Howes," she exclaimed, as she drew herself up to her full height and confronted him. Every bit of color had left her face, and her dark eyes flashed with an ominous light. By a strange fatality I saw one of your pictures last evening."
"Indeed?" he said; "well, what of it?"

"The possessor is a young and very pretty The possessor is a young and very pretty Chicago girl. She is what is sometimes called 'vivacious.' I call it 'bold.' I suppose that style is attractive to some."

"Undoubtedly," he answered. "For instance, I, myself, dote upon it."

"I might have everlooked the picture. had I been so inclined, but the picture was not all," she went on, paying no attention to his last exasperating remark. "By Jovel this is getting very dramatic.

and, let me tell you, it's eminently becoming, too, Kate," he said, with a tantalizing smile. "You've no idea how well you look when you do the heroic. So the pretty Chicagoan had my phiz, did she?" "Yes, and I said she had something more

"So you did," he replied, as he knocked the ashes from his Havana. "Well, what on earth was it? You don't know what suspense you're keeping me in. Out with it!

Let's have the solution of the mystery. What was this terrible something else?" 'On the back of the picture there was a line of writing in your own hand, Phil-"
Involuntarily her lips had made use of the dear, familiar title, and a second after she would have given anything to recall it. However, he did not seem to notice it, as he

repeated his question, "What was it?"

"It was something which makes it absolutely impossible for you and I ever to be to each other again what we have been in the past, sir," she said, "something which I cannot bring myself to forgive or overlook."

One word of contrition or explanation, one slightest conciliatory move or expression on his part, would have brought the proud girl into his arms, and would have changed that marble and implacable front into the veriest picture of clinging and repentent womanhood, but he made no such longed-for concession, as he rose from the chair where he had thrown himself, and for a second time shook the ashes from his cigar.

repeated his question, "What was it?"

chair where he had thrown himself, and for a second time shook the ashes from his cigar.

"Heigh-ho!" he said: "so you're really in earnest, after all. Had you given yourself the trouble to inquire a little into the matter without taking so much for granted, you would have saved yourself this unpleasant scene, my dear. As it is, I abide by your decision—man proposes and woman disposes," and with a courtly bow and a picazant smile he left her.

"Bless her dear little heart, whoever she is!" he said to himself as he took his way towards his club, with a feeling of fervent thankfulness that his empty engagement was at an end; "she's got me out of an infernal mess. Hanged if I don't feel like a man raised from the dead! I wonder who she is, and where she got my picture. Stole it, most likely; I never gave one to any woman in Chicago. Quite a compliment in its way, though." and he laughed good naturedly, as if well pleased with the world.

"Phil, let me introduce you to some girls over here," said Don. Harbridge, as he slipped his arm familiarly through his friend's, and led him in the direction of the open window of his room, in which a number of white-robed maidens were congregated, looking out into the yard beneath. The gay festivities, attendant upon the evening of class day at Harvard, were at their height, and the elegant and select little "spread," which Donald Harbridge had given in his apartments in Weld, had been as keenly enjoyed by its fair participants as any in the university.

"Miss Brooks, let me present to you my

by its fair participants as any in the university.

"Miss Brooks, let me present to you my friend, Mr. Howes."

The girl, who was sitting in the embrasure of the open window, turned with a quick start of surprise at mention of the name which had occupied so large a share of her thoughts since the afternoon of that memorable tea at Jennie Duncan's; and it we change the day to Thurssolday? You know we originally decided on in Wednes ay."

"Ana wby, pray, my dear Mr. Jones?"

"Because, ma'am, I've been figuring up, and find that if we're married on Wednesday our silver wedding would fall on Good by Friday."

feeling of interest; for since the night of his fateful interview with Kate Trenett he had speculated not a little upon the fair unknown, who had in some mysterious manner possessed herself of his likeness, and upon the possibility of his ever meeting her. "Then perhaps you are acquainted with a great friend of mine, Ned Duncan, a spiendid fellow. Do you know him, Miss Brooks?"

"I—I know his sister," stammered Lenore, and, in spite of herself, she felt a hot blush suffuse her cheeks and neck—the conversation was drifting into a locality which might prove far from pleasant to her.

"Hello!" he said to himself, as he noted the telltale color and Lenore's evident embarrassment, "I'm in luck for once. It's the verygirl herself, by all that's strange!" But, although he strove by every subtle means of which he was master to corner and entrap her, after that first, momentary confusion Lenore maintained the utmost self-command, and baffled him by a consummate tact and finesse, which left him, at the end of the evening, chagrined and discomfited, and with no more knowledge of the exact facts of the case than his own shrewd suspicions.

"Confound it all!" he said to himself, as "Confound it all!"

Lenore," and there was a tone of assurance in his voice which piqued her pride. "You must!"
The words came with an emphasis which

so jealously concealed all the time behind her back.
"I will not," he said; "for I know that it is not the truth."
"Why?"
"Lenore Brooks, as you are a true and brave little woman, answer me one question—what are you concealing from me behind your back?"
For a full winter her eyes were bent upon

hind your back?"
For a full minute her eyes were bent upon the toe of one little slipper, which beat restlessly upon the quaint figures of the fine moquette at her feet. Then came the answer in a timid, hesitating voice—

A longer silence this time, and then came

A longer silence this time, and then came the answer, lower still—

"Yours."

"Well, that's the reason," he said in a triumphant voice, and as the afternoon sunlight stole in between a little opening in the curtains it was a strange phenomenon that, although there were assuredly two occupants within the room, there was but a single shadow reflected upon the carpet at their feet.

Over the grand piano in the drawingroom of Mrs. Philip Howes' pretty little home, at Brockline, stands her husband's portrait, done in oils, by one of the most eminent Boston artists.

But Lenore does not seem to care for this, and keeps an unframed cabinet photograph upon the mantel of her sleeping room—the picture which first captivated her heart, and that she "borrowed" from Jenie Duncan.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

[New York Weekly.] The most valuable thing in this world iz Time, and yet people waste it az they do head, and even the most prudent let it driz-

The devil himself, with all hiz genius. allways travels under an alias. This shows the power of truth and morality.

A sekret iz like an aking tooth—it keeps us uneasy until it iz out.

I hav larnt one thing, bi grate experience, and that iz, I want az mutch watching az

my nabors do.

The only way to learn sum men how to do enny thing iz to do it yourself.

I don't recoleckt now ov ever hearing ov two dogs fiteing, unless thare waz a man or two dogs fiteing, unless thare wat a man or two around.

If a dog falls in love with you at first sight it will do to trust him; not so with a man.
One ov the hardest things to do is to be a good listener. Thoze who are stone deaf succeed the best.
If yu don't kno how to lie, cheat and steal, turn yure attenshun to pollyticks, and learn how.

[Theophile Gautier.]
I am not much smitten with what is called maidenly ingenuousness, youthful inno-cence, purity of heart, and other charming which in verse are most effective that I call simply nonsense, ignorance, im

that I call simply nonsense, ignorance, imbecility, or hypocrisy.

The maidenly ingenuousness which consists in sitting on the very edge of an easy chair, with arms pressed close to the body, and eyes fixed on the point of the corset, and in not speaking without permission from its grand-parents, the innocence which has a monopoly of uncurled hair and white frocks, the purity of heart which wears its dress high up at the neck because it has as ot, in truth, appear wonderfully agreeable

and forward with short, quick motions, or to throw with a sudden jerk.

As applied to the conduct of women it borrows its significance wholly from the use of the fan, which centuries ago was the instrument used for the attraction of attention from gentlemen. The fan was firted in recognized signals, hence one who employed the fan for this purpose was a firt, and the intercouse thus established was called a firstation.

The modern desire to secure attention is not usually expressed by the use of the fan, but the word remains without any etymological connection with the means employed to gain the end.

As applied to the conduct of women it self poise, while the big, blunt six-footer of a bridgeroom by her side is pale, nervous at the corner, he would have seen stars in the hall named after him. Stars in trousers and petiticists—Celtic stars.

He wouldn't have needed a telescope either to have caught now and then a glimpse of a trim ankle twinkling from under a decorous skirt in the narrow confines of the ballroom. Neither would he have needed a pectacles to see that the evolutions of these fair thumping Celtic Venuses were of the fairly bridgeroom by her side is pale, nervous and the corner, he would have seen stars in the corner, he would have been stars of the side. The Tipperary Vol

was a lady's privilege to engage in this harmless amusement."

But is it a harmless amusement? In its most innocent aspect, when carried on between unmarried persons of the same social position, it seems to us to be evil in its nature, dangerous in its tendency and always liable to excess by indulgence.

It is born of vanity, fostered by a love of admiration and subversive, when practised, of all the finer traits of womanly character. Its parentage is sufficient to condemn it.

Nothing that comes from the love of indiscriminate admiration, leading the one under the control of the passion to court the applause of all beholders, can fail to be wholly evil in its influence on both the mind and heart.

Some people are attractive by nature. They have charms of person, of manner or of speech, and there is a magic in their presence that compels the homage of others. It is a very dangerous possession. If borne meekly and with due modesty, it is enhanced by the graceful and becoming setting. But the temptations to pride are manifold. The involuntary applause of an admiring world is a most intoxicating incense, and few can live in such an atmosphere and escape its noxious effects.

But the flirt may not be, and generally is not, one richly endowed with gifts to attract the world.

She longs, however, for the incense, and she puts forth her utmost efforts to win attention. By all the little arts she has

have excited our pity far more than our bitter reproach.

A Catholic priest during an interval when he was not in communion with the church to which he has now returned as a penitent told us in describing some of the scenes at the confessional where he had served in Italy that a married woman who had to acknowledge her unfaithfulness to her marriage vow, almost always begar her story with the words: "Father, my husband is the worst man in the world!" This was doubtless very often more than a mere shield or excuse for her own wrong doing. It is too true that many husbands are criminally indifferent to the hunger that is in every true woman's heart.

A clergyman two or three Sundays ago somewhat startled a congregation in Brooklyn, to which he was preaching as a temporary supply, by repeating the story of a very pious man who brought to his home a wife much younger than himself, and when she greeted him after his first day's absence with her extended arms and the offer of a kiss, repulsed her with the remark he had no thought was brutal: "Come, come, we are are married now—it is time to have done with this nonsense!"

There are thousands and thousands of aching hearts in this country starving for tokens of love.

Women, when not masculine in temper or hardened by some bitter experience into an insensibility wholly unnatural, are always, like children, pining for a fond caress from those they love. Throughout a large part of the West and not a few places further East it is thought in many communities an unmanly thing for a husband to manifest in speech or action any fondness for his wife.

We heard a very respectable lady say not long since that no one in her circle expected it, and that her husband, a very good, kind man, she thought, had kissed her but twice during the 10 years of their marriage. Once was when he came to her bedside after the birth of her first child, and the other was on his return from an eight weeks' absence from home.

Where this seeming indifference is common and expected it excites little

tion. And here comes in the subtle temptation.

Another looks into the face of the wife with eyes that seem to beam with love; he speaks to her in tones of fond affection; his face lights up at her approach; he waits for her smile as if it made his heaven. He has learned to play upon the chords within her soul with the touch of a master, and her life is filled with a new, strange melody.

Resentment at the husband's indifference and a greed for the ministry that meets the heart's fondest desire will often explain the fight of a wife from a home she has thus wrecked by her inconstancy, when it is a mystery to all the world beside.

To love of the despoiler is often but simulated; the lavish caresses were but the outcome of a brief selfish passion, and the victim in a few days wakes to the sad fact that she has thrown her life away for a gilded falsehood. But it was sweet while she believed in its truth and met the gnawing hunger of a pinched and starving nature.

There is no greater exhibition of heroic

each day and is never wearied in telling over and over the old, old story that made the two hearts beat as one in that glad morning when the affection first awakened into birth.

BASHFUL BRIDEGROOMS. Timid Shrinking Girls are Braver Than Stalwart Men When the Minister

Says "Wilt Thou?" [Detroit Free Press.] Ministers declare that in nine cases out of 10 brides are much more self-possessed than are bridegrooms when the marriage cere.

Trousers and Petticoats—Celtic Stars. are bridegrooms when the marriage cere, mony is being performed.

[Journal of Commerce.]

The verb flirt signifies to move backward and forward with short, quick motions, or to throw with a sudden jark.

A shy, modest-looking little creature robed in white will stand perfectly erect, looking the minister calmly and squarely in the eye, without for an instant loosing her

use of the fan, which centuries ago was the instrument used for the attraction of attention from gentlemen. The fan was flirted in recognized signals, hence one who employed the fan for this purpose was a flirt, and the intercouse thus established was called a flirtation.

The modern desire to secure attention is not usually expressed by the use of the fan, but the word remains without any etymological connection with the means employed to gain the end.

A debating society recently spent a whole evening discussing the question: "Is It Ever Proper for a Lady to Flirt?" and when at the close a vote was called for the assembly was equally divided, so no decision was seen the close a vote was called for the assembly was equally divided, so no decision was seen the close a vote was called for the assembly was equally divided, so no decision was reached. We asked one who voted in the affirmative whether he took that side merely to express an opinion as to which of the contending parties had the presention. He answered, "Both;" he thought "it was a lady's privilege to engage in this harmless affusement."

But is it a harmless amusement? In its most innocent aspect, when quarried on between unmarried persons of the same social position, it seems to us to be evil in its nature, dangerous in its tendency and always liable to excess by indulgence.

It is born of vanity, fostered by a love of dimiration and subversive, when practised of all the finer traits of womanly character. It the parentage is sufficient to condemn it.

Nothing that comes from the love of indigriminate admiration, leading the on under the control of the passion to court the

complete lemmine tollets of today.

Perhaps she would have worn them had they been in vogue, but I will give the little give the interest that began in the simple effort to gain a circle of admirers or to make some one at least bow down in adoring homage.

When one of a married pair makes this rash experiment the home is too often wrecked before the scene is over and the curtain falls. The filter sare not all of the feminine gender, although we have treated thus far only of that class. The single man who assumes the role is one who lays aside the serious business of life and must surrender his own self-respect at the outset of such a career.

But we regret to say that neither in his failure as a victim of his own falsehood does he receive from the world at large the punishment or the contempt he deserves. And the married man, whether he hides the fact that in every advance he makes to another he is false to the one he has sworn to love and cherish, or goes boldly and defiantly in the face of such claims to win and wear upon his sleeve the trophies that show his falsehood, is not scourged from the society of the true and virtuous as he ought to be in common justice for the punishment of the world beyond there is generally brief and emphatic condemnation. In many, perhaps in most of these cases, she deserves the scorn that ouris every lip. But we have seen not a few thus betrayed who have excited our pity far more than our bitter reproach.

A Catholic priest during an interval when he was not in communion with the church to which he has now returned as a penitent told us in describing some of the scenes at the confessional where he had served in the confession

first love was over.

Although it was silly child's play I wish I could play it over again. Such pleasures come but once in a lifetime, and blest is he who has yet to experience them.

Named Them After the Lord.

[Chicago Heraid.] Old Pete Robinson, who lives at Worsham. Va., is a pious negro, who jogged along with nis wife for many years, naming a new paby every year until 17 unbleached olive branches bore Scriptural names. Then

Lord."
"Indeed! And what will you name them?"
"Gwine name 'em both arter de Lord;
gwine call 'em Messiah and Halloway."
"Messiah and Halloway! Where do you
get the name Halloway?"
"Hi, man! Don't de Lord's pra'r say 'Halloway be Thy name?""

No Need of Bradstreet. [New York Weekly.] Seaside hotel proprietor-I see you have given our finest suite of rooms to a man a named Bilkins. Are you sure he can pay

the rates? Clerk-Yes, he's immensely rich. Proprietor-How do you know? Clerk-He is old and ugly, and his wife is

Deborah?"

There is no greater exhibition of heroic fortitude than is seen in one who dwells in a cheerless home she does her best to brighten, and wears away the years in an unsatisfied desire for words and tokens of large terms of the properties of the propertie

REAL OLD IRISH JIGS. Dancing for Prizes to the

Music of Irish Pipes.

How Mrs. O'Brien Won the Goose and

Mr. McGonigle Captured the Pig.

[New York Sun.] If Pythagoras, the Grecian astronomer,

annual ball Saturday evening in Pythagoras Hall. On this occasion, as on many previous occasions of a like character, it did what it could to preserve the old traditional fashion of Irish dancing, such as hornpip-ing, reeling and jigging to the tune of the Irish pipes. There was \$1200 worth of these instruments present, each pipe was valued at \$300.

In order to furnish an inducement to competitors, two genuine Irish prizes, consisting of a 12-pound pig and a goose "wid

ple of youth in age. The perspiration stole out from under her gray hair and trickled down her cheeks, but she didn't stop to wipe it away, and only twinkled to the other end of the platform as coquettish as a 16-year-old.

"Begorra, she's as light as a thistle down!" shouted an admirer, adding in a lower tone, "God bless her."

"Whoo!" cried another, losing control of himself at the glorious spectacle. "I didn't see her like since I was in Ballyhaeg!"

And when, after nearly 10 minutes of such dancing as would have given an Amercan girl of 18 a severe attack of heart palpitation, the little black shoes came to a standstill, Mrs. Barry was lifted to the floor by stalwart John Sullivan, panting but happy. When she regained breath enough to talk she whispered in John's ear:

"Ain't it beautiful?"

And John answered that it was better than Carmencita could have done. Then Mrs. Barry smiled through the perspiration and went up stairs to get a glass of soda water with ice in it.

By this time the smoke of 5-cent clgars and cigarettes had made the room hazy, and the heat from the gas jets had made the atmosphere as heavy as that of a night in August. But nobody paid any attention to these things.

The appetites of the crowd had been whetted with Irish dancing, and they wanted more. Mr. Hennessy announced that the platform was ready for anybody who desired to compete for the pig or the goose. His invitation excited the cupidity of William McGonigle, an East Side young man.

Elbowing his way through the crowd he

of William McGonigle, an East Side young man.

Elbowing his way through the crowd he threw aside his hat and coat and mounted the platform like an athlete. His trousers were rolled up above his ankles. He was in his shirt-sleeves. The platform groaned under his lusty tread. Half the time his feet were in the air. His heels rattled on the boards like castanets, as he bounded up and down like a rubber ball. He left Mrs. Barry at the quarter-mile post and retired when his tendon Achilles gave out, covered with perspiration and glory.

"Thare ain't nothin' in York or the States kin beat me jiggin or hornpipin," he ex-

branches bore Scriptural names. Then came a surprise. One morning the Presbyterian minister, while taking his constitutional, met Pete.

"Good morning, Peter. You seem to be very much pleased at something"

"Yes, sah, I is. You see, de ole 'oman 'creased de family las' night."

"Ah, indeed!"

"Yes, sah, dar's two mo' little lam's ov de Lord."

"In a doen watching the performance with a remuisicent smile on her formance with a remuisicent smile on her formance with a remuisicent smile on her formance with a remuisicent smile on her

kin beat me, I want t' see the color o' thare dust."

Mrs. Julia O'Brien, an octogenarian from Mulberry st., had been watching the performance with a reminiscent smile on her face. She was too old to dance, but the floor manager said if the audience would be still she would lit for Mrs. Barry to dance by. Lilting is singing Irish dancing music. In the peasant districts of Ireland it is a cemmon custom for young girls to lilt for their comrades to dance to in the absence of a fiddler. To see them seated in the chimney nooks beside the turf fire and to hear them singing the lilt is at once humorous and interesting.

them singing the lilt is at once humorous and interesting.

The lilt is usually a continual repetition of a few short syllables, such as "lalle-liddle-ido," and so forth. The music made when the lilting is well done sounds something like a vocal imitation of the Irish pipes, although it is much sweeter and more harmonious. But there was more of pathos than of humor in the aged figure of Mrs. O'Brien as she stood at the end of the platform, her head rising no higher than the boards upon which the dancing was done, and her wrinkled face set in the frame of a lace cap.

But she buckled bravely to her task and every man and woman, in the room kept

Sufficient Reason.

(Brooklyn Life.)

"I hear your engagement with Miss Boodle is off. How did it happen?"

"In strict confidence, Smith, she got mad because I stole a kiss."

"I don't see why that should provoke her, when you were engaged?"

"Well, you see, I stole the kiss from another girl."

Sacred Annie Rooney.

(Philadelphia Record.)

A Ridge av. girl, infatuated with a new tune called "Annie Rooney," manages to play it on the parlor organ on Sunday without detection by her rigid parents by slowing down the time and giving it a devotional sort of phrasing, so that the effect is truly hymnlike.

In the Conservatory.

(Judge.)

Brimblecorn (fiercely)—Do you love me, Deborah?"

Miss Bruce—Really, you are so impetuous!

and her wrinkled face set in the Irame of a lace cap.

But she buckled bravely to her task and every man and woman in the room kept she that her feeble voice might be heard. It came out from between her trembling lips very fainty, but an ccho of what it was 60 years ago in Tipperary, and when she head litted about a dozen bars she ran out of breath and had tostop. The look of chagrin on her face, however, quickly passed away when she heard the thunder of applause which saluted her little effort. As there was no competitor in the litting trial, the goose was awarded to Mrs. O'Brien. This sexcited a gentle protest from the conscientions old lady.

"Shure I didn't airn the goose. If ye cud have heard me lilting in the ould country, I'd airn more than wan goose thin!"

A little diversion was caused by Mr. McGonigle, who was so much elated by his success in winning the pig that he took the porker out of the barrel by the ears and carried it around the room under his arm. The pig put the pipers to shame. In fact, McGonigle played on the pig under his left arm and closed its mouth with his left hand.

When he wanted the pig to sing he let go

barrel again and carefully wrapped it in his overcoat. He did this, as he said, "bekase he didn't want the baste to catch cowld on the way home."

The most interesting event of the evening was the dance between Miss Rogan and Mrs. Barry. The former lady was handicapped with fat, but she had youth on her side. It took two strong men to lift her to the platform. This was a nice job. Not to shock her modesty, to lift her on a platform five feet high in the presence of a company of 500 required a good deal of care.

It was executed with the greatest of delicacy, however, and when she stood erect, 180 pounds of solid femininity, with just a suggestion of white skirt peeping from beneath her beautiful bline dress, a murmur of admiration arose. But while Miss Rogan was very lovely to look at, so plump and round, and while her dainty elephantine steps were greatly admired, she wasn't a marker beside Mrs. Barry for speed and endurance, and so, after a little very graceful bobbing and a little changing of corners, and a coquettish lifting of her skirt just a little, she came to a halt with a protty bow and was duly lowered to the floor again, leaving the veteran Mrs. Barry master of the field.

At 2,30 o'clock the revel was at its height.

sturdy maidens would have been shattered like a shattered meteor.

Mr. Pythagoras might have turned up his nose at such hoydenish dancing, but 80-year-old Mrs. Julia O'Brien didn't do so. The dancing tickled her. It reminded the old lady of olden times when she used to "whack the flure" of a barn in the county of Tipperary and the rafters danced in sympathy with her.

It is only necessary to add that the Francis Xavier Hennessy Association held its annual ball Saturday evening in Pytha-

THE KITTENISH GIRL. Men Cotton to Her When She is Young,

the whole bird or a lame kitten. Either ad wounded bird or a lame kitten. Either ad the wound bird or a lame kitten. Either ad the wound bird or a lame kitten. Either ad the boiler helter-skelter. I heard him at it, and started down stairs to tell him that the boiler helter-skelter. I heard him at it, and started down stairs to tell him that the boiler helter-skelter. I heard him at it, and started down stairs to tell him that the boiler helter-skelter. I heard him at it, and started down stairs to the bird helter skelter. I heard him at it, and started down stairs to the boller be supposed that show the tender of the sweet of the same has found out. She has the work of the comforter that, much as he might enjoy: he might well dread the wind as he might enjoy: he might well dread the rude young man. He, with heart untried as he might enjoy: he might well dread the rude young man. He, with heart untried and faith in woman, falls an easy prey. When the embry o'Tabby sees him appeared to the rude young man. He, with heart untried the rude young man. He, with heart untried the rude young man. He withing song into young Thomas' ear, and playfully so he gambols about him until he has lost all doubt; then, tired of her prey and hard and who young the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and hard the properties of the prey and scratches deep and ha

evidence on the sideboard. On the table, numerous spoons from several different sets, also very new. Mr. and Mrs. Carey are found in consultation—close in every sense of the word—over a small book bound in red morocco, with various mystic perpendicular rulings in red and blue on its pages.

Mrs. Carey (speaks).—Yes, I'm sure it's a splendid idea, Jack. Then we'll always know just how much we spend, and if we want to economize we can telljust where to do it. I know it made me awfully extravagant when I only just had to go to papa and ask him for as much as I wanted; and it's awfully simple. I'll just put down every cent you give me in this dear little book, and every cent I spend, and there we'll have it all. You'll see what a good little housekeeper I'll make—only wait—

(Here the conversation becoming much more of sound—of a subdued sort—than of sense, the curtain falls rapidly.)

Scene II.—The same, afternoon. A month is supposed to have passed. Mrs. Carey is discovered in a tea gown and incinion!

He drove on and the egg woman backed out of the gate and said:

"I'lt's only me," replied Mr. Bowser; "I've been further as hate, as his tons, as hing."

"Washing what? Why, man, you've spoiled everything there, to the last dud! Is your wife sick, dead or run off?"

"Man! man! but even a heathen would know better!"

Man! man! but even a heathen would know better!"

"Man! man! but even a heathen would know better!"

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"Man! man! but even a heathen would know better!"

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"Man! man! but even a heathen would know better!"

"Mon limentality spoiled everything there, to be a

sense, the curtain falls rapidly.)

Scene II.—The same, afternoon. A month is supposed to have passed. Mrs. Carey is discovered in a tea gown and incipient tears, with three very premature little creases across her forehead and the red account book on the table before her. Mr. Carey, who has just come in, is in the next room, dressing for dinner.

Mrs. Carey—Jack, this is awful! I've spent more money than I ever had, and there are lots of bills to come in yet, and yet I've a lot left—and it won't come straight anyhow!

Mr. Carey—Yes, I have added it up both ways a dozen times, and counted overything.

Mr. Carey—Yes, I have put down every cent you have given me—and what do you mean by the "debit side?"

Mrs. Carey—Oh, yes, everything is down, even to the pennies. Here's buttons—two cents; ribbon—seven cents and a half; ice-cream soda—10; car-fare—five; then I spent \$5 for something; I never could remember whether it was for a present or to pay an old bill; but I put it down: "Something, \$5:" then, lunch, 15 cents; three cents I gave an old shoestring woman; a pair of red slippers, \$3.97—they were so cheap I couldn't resist them—
Mr. Carey—

girl that looked so miserable I gave her all my pennies.

Mr. Carey—And you find you have spent \$15 more than you ever had, and still have a present balance of \$7.35—

Mrs. Carey (hysterically)—Yes—O Jack!
let's throw this horrid thing into the fire, and let cook keep the books—and let's go to the theatre tonight!

with a valuable article of food. If one potato would produce, when planted, but 10 potatoes in 10 years, the total product would be 10,000,000,000, which would stock the whole world with seed.

If the world were reduced to one single potato it would be better that London or Chicago be blotted from the earth than for that one tuber to be lost.

A Managing Husband [New York Weekly.] Old friend—Your plan, is a most excellent ne, but do you think your wife will agree

idiotic idea. A Division of Responsibility. Her father-What, you want to marry my

gether?

On the Shelf.

daughter? Why, sir, you can't support her. I can hardly do it myself.

Suitor (blankly)-C-c-can't we chip in to-

found it in the kitchen, where the girl had been using it as a poker for the range. Mr. Bowser gave expression to his outraged feelings. The girl replied with a good deal of spirit, and after supper she got her wages and walked off. Had I been the cause of her going Mr. Bowser would have read me a lesson 40 rods long. As he was the cause of it, it was all right. He'd like to see the hired girl who could run his house while he lived—didn't propose to take "sass" from anybody—wished he had discharged her out-

All this happened on Monday, Tuesday is our washday. I didn't think of it until after the girl had gone. Then I said to Mr

Bowser: "You'll have to hunt round in the morning and get me a washwoman. It would have been better to let the girl stay a day longer!" "Not a minute longer!"

"But about the washing?"

"I'll find a woman, or do it myself."

After breakfast he took a walk through the locality where washwomen abound, but his quest was a vain one. He came back to the house about 9 o'clock and said: "Mrs. Bowser, I have decided to do the

washing myself."

But When She is Old She is Apt to

Turn Into an Old Cat.

[New York Press.]

This has been a great season for the kittenish girl. In fact, she has so multiplied in number as to further make good the feline comparison.

This sort of girl, it goes without saying, is small of stature and generally in feature. She may or may not be pretty, but she must be passably plump, soft and caressing.

Blue, black or brown will do for her eyes; gray is most fetching this year, but they are better round than long, for that helps to the childlike-appearing gaze, so large a part of the kittenish girl's capital, especially when they open wide under a little curly fringe.

This type of girl, too, has tears continually on tap; a bit of sarcasm, a burned finger, or the sorrows of a ric young man turns the spigot promptly, the va for general effectiveness there is no ling better than a wounded bird or a lame kitten. Either admits of 20 pretty poses and tearful little sobs that show the tender heart of the sweet young thing.

It is dangerous though tempting work, however, to try to comfort the kittenish girl's capital, especially when they should be a proving the promptly the value of the sweet young thing.

"Mrs. Bowser, I have decided to do the washing myself."

"I will. I'll do it as a matter of principle. I don't propose to have this house upset because one hired girl gets her back up and don't."

"Let the washing go and I'll find a woman to do it."

"Mr. Bowser, you can't wash, you will only rub the skin off. you show you head in the your back, and make a great muss of it."

"I will, eh? That's all you know about it. Now, then, I don't want you to come fooling around. Don't you show your head in the basement until the last rag is on the line."

Mr. Bowser got into an old pair of pants and a vest, changed his boots for slippers, and a vest, changed his boots

He drove on and the egg woman backed out of the gate and said:

"I've been furnishing you three dozen a week, and I've never missed a Tuesday, but I give you notice that I don't come no more. It would be taking chances. A man as is light in the head may be all right one day and werry wiolent the next. Love to your excellent wife, and I'm sorry for her."

Mr. Bowser entered the kitchen in three jumps. I sat there laughing until I could hardly breathe. He towered above me like a mountain over a mouse, and after choking and gasping for a minute he roared out:

"Mrs. Bowser, you have finally done it, haven't you?"

"What have I done?"

"What have you done! Got me to do the washing and give myself away for an infernal idiot! Look at me! Look at them duds in the yard!"

"M. Bowser didn't I tell you not to try

duds in the yard!"
"Mr. Bowser, didn't I tell you not to try
it? Didn't I do my best to keep you from
trying it?"
"No! Never! You encouraged me to go

"No! Never! You encouraged me to go ahead!"
"Mr. Bowser!"
"Don't Mr. Bowser me! This is the end! The worm turns! We'll settle matters this very day!"
But Mr. Bowser is still with me, and I have no doubt that we shall live and die together. Safe With Only One Potato. [St. Louis Republic.]
Did you ever calculate the value of a sin

gle potato on the basis that that single tuber was the only one left in the world? That one would, of course, contain within itself the possibility of restocking the world

Something to Die For.

"The worst of my husband is that he's always praising up his first wife to me." "Ah, you ought to be very thankful for that. It shows he has a faithful heart. Married man—Oh, yes. I'll tell her some Now, if you were to die, think how he would one else suggested it, and I'll call it an praise you up to number three." The Reign of Love.

> Love, human love, love of men and women, love of mothers, fathers and babes.

is the perpetual and beneficent force. Not the love of phantoms, the love that builds cathedrals and dungeons, that trembles and prays, that kneels and curses; but the real love, the love that felled the forests, navigated the seas, subdued the earth, explored continents, built countless homes, and founded nations—the love that kindled the creative flame and wrought the miracles of art, that gave us all there is of music, from the cradle song that gives to infancy its smiling sleep to the great symphony that

bears the soul away with wings of fire—the real love, mother of every virtue and of every joy.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

A Slight Comfort. [Philadelphia Times.]
It's little comfort to a home late man, When his wife's remarks and cuts are at him thundered, To think of Solomon in a similar case Explaining where he was to seven hundred.

On Edna's Fan. Frank Roe Batchelder in Munsey's Weekly.1 Go now, dear Fan; she will not see The kiss I've hidden in your fringes; I may not hope that thoughts of me Will cause the blush her cheek that tinges.

But when you softly meet her lips, My fond caress shall leave its hiding, And mingling in that sweet eclipse Render my boldness past her chiding. Phyllis. [Madison J. Cawein.]

If I were her lover
I'd wade through the clover Over five fields or more, And watch in the twinkle Of stars that sprinkle The paradise over her door. And there in the clover I'd reach her; And over and over I'd teach her,
A love without sighs,
Of laughterful eyes,
That reckon'd each second The pause of a kiss
A kiss and \* \* \* that is

Upon the Gate. [Will MacKellar in Chatter.]
Upon the gate long years ago
When she was scarcely eight, I trow,
And I was somewhat more than eight,
At evening she would often wait
For me, for I was then her beau,
And there I'd swing her to and fro,
While she from the terms of the second of the seco While she, from time to time, would threw A kiss to me from where she sate Upon the gate.

If I were her lover to teach her.

Those years are gone, and now although I meet her as of yore, and know
That we are fondly intimate,
I have not noticed much of late That eagerness she used to show Upon the gate. To Fancy.

[Frank Dempster Sherman in Harper's Weekly."

From what mystery of space Come you, miracle of grace! Shy, elusive, like a star Shot across the night you are, Lighting up the realms of dream With a transitory gleam? Phantom of the poet's brain, From what shadowy domain Come you secretly, unsought, Making music of his thought, Bringing him the gift of rhyme At an unexpected time? Is there any magic lure That will win you quick and sure?

Is there any fetter strong?

That will hold you, soul of song?

Tell me, Fancy, so that I May not let me slip you by!

Lovers' Lans [Judge.]
Touched by the frost, the autumn blass,
In Lovers' Lane the leaves fall fast; Their green has changed to red and blue.

And gloried them with every hue;
But when the twilight shadows fall, The katydids and crickets call, The lonesomeness is like a pain, So still and sad is Lovers' Lane. The summer months saw lovers walk With good bright plumage, quick with talk, Or still with romance, nights and days; But, now they've gone their various ways, The loves they had are plumaged gray, Bedraggled with the soil of play, Or lifted toward the heavens with pride, For several went off side by side.

The dead leaves carpet all the place. Ghosts of old romance peep between The leaness branches once so green. 'Which of the couples happier are, The broken or the married pair?" I ask of every wind that blows; The answer comes in sighs, "God knows." A. Sylvan Scene.

[Walter Allen Rice in New Orleans Picayane.] October days were drawing near;

Through Lovers' Lane at night I pace.

Like glimpses of a fairy land, The brightest days in all the year, The harvest time from strand to strand. One afternoon, afar from town, Through woods bespangled gold and red. One looking off, the other down,
Two figures strolled with careless tread. "How like a scene from paradise!" The malden murmured dreamily;
"O'erhead, the cloud-flecked azure sky"—

"Beneath," he finished, "you and L."

Ah, merrily she laughed, "Now, Will,

You have spoiled the figure of my speech!" 'Not all is lost: methinks that still "Why, Will, you've made a parador "Why, Will, you've made a paradox
Of figures"..."And a paradise
Of life"...said Will; "for when one talks
Of pictures, where the woods and skies
Make up the whole; where ne'er was seen
The fairest type of human kind,

The Southland's graceful maid, I ween
That such a man is strangely blind. "Viola, though I've not expressed Since we have met, one-half I've thought. The truth you surely must have guessed." Still looking down, she answered not. He drew her close—"Yiola—mine—
You'll not o'erthrow my dream of bliss?" The red lips' answer was a kiss.

[Madison J. Cawein in Indianapolis Journal.] Night! night! 'tis night! The moon before to love The stars above, and every star a dream. n fragrant purple, where the falling warble

Off Siren Shores.

some columned ruin lifts its sculptured marble Sleep, sleep, sweet sleep, sleeps at the drifting tiller, Love, love, my love, oh, bid thy heart be stiller, And hark the music of the singing rain. What flowers are these that blow their balm unto

'Night! night! good night!-no dream it is to vanish,

The temple and the nightingale are there!

The thornless roses bruising none to vanish,

The moon and this wild poppy in thy hair!

'Night! night! good night! and Love's own star before thee,
And Love's star-image in the starry sea! Yes, yes, ah yes! a presence to watch o'er thee!

-Night! night! good night! and good the gods to thee!"

Three Nocturnes. [Puck.] Commencement day was over, and on the moonli green
The parting seniors gathered for college life's last scene.
Tomorrow they must separate and face the world as

men; None cared to say the last sad words—they not meet again.

Around a well-loved classmate the saddened stu dents throng.
"Come, Jack," they cry, "old fellow, give us a farewell song."
Then rose a deep and thrilling bass; the tones were sweet and low,
And after every stanza the crowd joined in, "Bing

go!" Late summer, at Bar Harbor; Jack paddled a canoe The craft was small, yet not too small—just large enough for two. The silence grew oppressive, yet not a word was said Until to gaze upon the moon she raised her pensive

"I wish, Jack, that you'd sing for me that lovely co lege song!"
So Jack, of course, stopped paddling—the bost was drifting slowAnd there beneath the moonbeams soft he sang
again: "Bing-go!"
III.
"Twas midnight in far Harlem. High in the seventh

flat,
A manly form in toga white beside a cradle sat. sleep, But like a lost soul in despair his son and heir did

weep.
"Dear John," said she, "we should rejoice tha

baby's lungs are strong, Perhaps our little Jack would sleep if you would

woe,
And once again that patient man sent forth a wail;
"Bing-go!"

us?

Bow white their brows' aromas, each a flame?—

Ah, child, too kind the love we know, that knew



One Woman's Great Good Fortune.

[Detroit Free Press.] A Michigan woman, whose husband went out to chop and didn't return at night, dreamed that she saw a tree fall upon and crush him. She got assistance to look for him and he was found crushed. It wasn't under a tree, however, but on the public highway, where he got drunk, lay down and let a load of hay roll over him.

(Munsey's Weekly.)
Wife—I wish you wouldn't make so much
hoise. I want to get to sleep.
Husband—I'm not making any more than
I can help T can help.

"Just be as quiet as you were late the other night when you took your boots off down stairs so you wouldn't disturb me."

Convincing Him 'Twas All Moonshine.

Jack—Why are you so cold and indifferent to me. Amy? And only a few weeks ago you told me that I was the sunshine of your life!"

Amy—But remember, Jack, that this is the season when the sunshine loses its

All Boarding-House Keepers Know This. [Detroit Free Press.] New York chemist is out with the good

A New York chemist is out with the good news that beef at 8 cents a pound is just as nutritious as beef at 20 cents. It is harder to masticate, and there is more danger of being choked to death, but after it is once in the stomach it is all right and begins to put fat on the ribs. Striking Success. [Fliegende Blaetter.]

Author—Mr. Director, may I ask as to what the committee think of my drama? It is perhaps accepted.
"The three members of the reading committee were of the opinion that one of the three acts ought to be struck out, but each wanted to cut out a different one." Love Finds a Way. She (who has promised to ask for no more sewelry this year)—I wish I were you for a little while.

He—Why, my dear?
She—Because then I would buy my wife a pearl necklace.

All Work and No Play. [Lawrence American.]
Alice—Boo hoo, my Charley has gone, and
I am afraid I shall never see him again.
Maude—Why, what's the matter? He
has only gone to college, hasn't he?
"Yes, b-but he's g-going to p-play on the
foot ball e-eleven!"

His Feet Were Off the Floor.

The Politician.]
The count—Your husband, madam, is a man of really striking appearance. He is as straight as a military man.
Madame—Yes, there is no doubt that you are right, count—that is, he is tipsy and trying to appear straight.

Did Not Come to the Scratch.

(The Jeater.]

Aunt Alice—Oh, Nannie, dear, isn't it a perfect morning! I feel that you and I should do something to make somebody happy; now what shall it be?

Nannie—I know; let's go and scratch the pig's back; he just loves it.

Sympathized with King Herod. [Lowell Citizen.] Parkay—Did you ever hear "Baby"?
Pitt—Well, there is a young married couple
living near us, and they have a little one.
Our folks are pretty intimate with them,
and I haven't heard anything else but baby
for six months.

A Great Deal More Entertaining. Mistress (finding a man in the kitchen)—
When I engaged you, Kate, you said that
you had no beau.
Kate—Yes, mam, that is true; but this
young man is not my beau, he only wants
to be.

It Certainly Is.

A great and unsettled question in newspaper offices is whether it is worse to dip the muchage brush in the ink bottle or the pen in the paste pot.

Always Glad to Hold Her. [Cape Cod Item.] The summer girl has passed away, The autumn girl is here, And though she wears less fine array We hold her just as dear.

Or Thinks He Thinks So, Anyway. [Lawrence American.] Singleton—Are all typewriters pretty? Benedict—Well, every man's wife thinks that her husband's is, anyway!

Every Woman Her Own Caster. [Somerville Journal.] Gail Hamilton does not use either vinegar or pepper on her baked beans. She does not have to.

Does This Apply to Box Office Men? Does This Apply to Box Office Men?

(West Shore.)

An arrogant and haughty bearing is frequently but the mask of extreme sensitive-bess.

odds."

As he strode off down the avenue, Clifton did not know, of course, that his steps were persistently dogged by a man assigned to that duty by Inspector Henderson.

[Pittaburg Chronicle.]
The National Guard costs each citizen of
Pennsylvania seven cents per year.

This Means Mankind of Both Sexes. In order to love mankind we must not expect too much from them.

Does This Suggest Ben Butler? [La Rochefoucauld.]

Only great men have any business with great defects. It's Different With Women.

Every wrinkle on a man's face looks like dollar sign.

But Brave Men Fear Nothing. [New Orleans Picayune.] People should not fear ghosts. They are nothing.

Why Marriage is Sometimes a Failure. [Somerville Journal.]

Love is blind, but your mother-in-law isn't.

THE NEW RILEY.

[Frank Roe Batchelder in Life.] The fad among the poets now is imitating Jim; They make their verses tumble down in sections just like him; The Whitcomb Riley ending leads you down to an

suppose we change the thing and boost 'em Suppose you are describing how you met a sum

so seldom."
"You are right, Clement," replied Letty
thoughtfully, and then added impulsively:
"Oh, why can we not see each other as
frequently as other young people who are in
love?" "Perhaps we see each other much more frequently than some lovers," said Clement, taking her pretty little hand within his And wooed, and won, and lost her, in Narragansett's

landed high and dry, Knocked

But she was fooling, and your plans got Perhaps you're on the street, and make your plans You buy a lot of wheat "dirt cheap" and then you get a scare:

You let it go for nothing, and before quotations close It takes a sudden spurt, you see, and

And scores of things might be described with like The theatre hat, the iceman's bill-all Eiffel tower styles; With novelties and mark-down sales, and bargain

lots in rhyme, If you expect to sell your wares, you're
Then, here's to Jimmie Riley, the feller wot kin

We've learned that if a poet can make his thinker On And write a ladder poem, he can

"And are you sure, Letty, that you did not care for any of these young men, not the least in the world?"
"Only two of them were young men," she answered, "the rest of them were old enough to have adopted me as their daughter, and they were all odious to me."
"Then you really cared for none of them?" he persisted. A BACK BAY CRIME. Continued from the Third Page. soon as he understood the sign from the lawyer, "but you are not the gentleman who engaged me. This gentleman did"—point ing to Rawson—"and from him I suppose I must take my orders."

"Rawson, are you a party to this insubordination against me in my own house?" demanded young Blackleigh, in a voice choked with rage.

money?"
"I can find the money," was the answer,
"and I tell you I will pay all the expenses I
am incurring here. Doesn't that satisfy
you?"

"Now, Mr. Undertaker," Chiton resumed,
"lead the way; tell me what you want and
I will give my orders."
But the man was not wheedled into obeying so easily as this.
"I am engaged by Mr. Rawson, sir, and as
I look to him for payment I also look to him
for instructions."

a smile from you."
Well, then, be as desperate as you please,"
Letty retorted tantalizingly, "for there are
several who are receiving my smiles at present, and I am persuaded that they live upon
them as other men do upon that grosser
article, food."
Clement glanced down into her roguish manded young Blackleigh, in a voice-choked with rage.

The secretary eyed his interlocutor, and replied calmly:

That depends, Mr. Blackleigh, upon what you mean by insubordination. I am acting under advice from your late uncle's lawyer here, and shall continue to do so."

"Then this fellow"—pointing to the undertaker—"must look to you for his payment. I shall have nothing to do with paying bills that I do not contruct."

"I will guarantee him his money," answered Rawson so quietly that the nephew was more than ever provoked.

"You will, eh?" he demanded sharply.
"Pray tell me where you will get the money?"
"I can find the money," was the answer. article, food."

Clement glanced down into her roguish face as she spoke, and wondered if the time ever would come when he could remove himself from the possibility of jealousy by

himself from the possibility of jealousy by marrying her.

He knew of the bequest of his late employer, and felt that the day was not far off when he could tell Letty and her father all, and win his wife.

But Clement was one of that very numerous body of young men who take little comfort in anything except certainties, and now he wes worried by the fear that the bequest migut all prove a dream or a hoax.

That riches and a wife were almost within his grasp seemed too good to be true. He feared to wake and find it all a dream.

He was so afraid that something might yet happen to deprive him of his longwaited happiness that he had not the heart to tell Letty, as he longed to, that in a few days he expected to be a very rich young man.

Instead, he took, the wrong tack, by ought to have been satisfactory to a of Clifton's stamp, but it was not, a turned upon the secretary and said

coldly;
"Leave this house, sir, within half an hour, and never presume to show your face inside of it again unless I send for you."
Rawson calmly folded his arms and stood leaning against the mantel, intently regarding the nephew's face.
"Well," demanded the latter haughtily, "why don't you go?"
"You must pardon me, Mr. Blackleigh; I have no intention of leaving the house at present."
The young Mr. Blackleigh was aghast at

have no intention of leaving the house at present."

The young Mr. Blackleigh was aghast at this display of what he was pleased to consider intolerable impudence.
For the space of almost a minute he stood glaring dangerously at the secretary, and then advanced with clenched fists.

"You insolent puppy!" he hissed, "Did my uncle give you a home and pay you above your merits that you should turn ingrate after his death and openly insult his nephew and heir?"

These words, coupled with the taunting tones in which they were delivered, were sufficient to enrage any man.

The secretary was not able to conceal his wrath, but he did better; he controlled it.

Mr. Jameson now thought it time to interfere, which he did with all the gravity and force he could summon.

"Mr. Blackleigh," he began, stepping directly between the nephew and his intended victim, "have you any idea of the disgraceful, the ungentlemanly scene you are enacting in the house of the dead?"

Clifton was for the moment awed, not at thought of what he was doing, but at the comment the fashionable world would pass upon his actions.

He was a neophyte in fashionable Boston ciroles, but he was already a slave to its verdict.

He therefore paused, and his tone was

He was a neophyte in fashionable Boston circles, but he was already a slave to its verdict.

He therefore paused, and his tone was milder as he went on:

"I admit, Mr. Jameson, that I have been foolish to allow myself to become so violent before strangers, and under such circumstances, but the colossal impudence of this fellow, who was only my uncle's secretary, carried me beyond the limits of dignity for the time being. I am sorry, Mr-Jameson, and I tender, you my apology."

"The apology, Mr. Blackleigh, is due not so much to me as to Mr. Rawson," returned the little lawyer quietly.

so much to me as to Mr. Rawson," returned the little lawyer quietly.

On that point I beg to disagree with you," muttered Clifton coldly,

"Then, the least said the better," replied Jameson, with a wave of his hand.
"Now, Mr. Undertaker," Clifton resumed,

I look to him for payment I also look to him for instructions."

"Then you may quit the house," replied Clifton, coolly, but decisively. "I can find some one else who will take my orders, and your further services will not be needed."

Clifton was wasting his time, and he perceived it when the man led Rawson to one side and talked with him in an undertone as to what preparations were to be made.

"It seems, Mr. Jameson," commented young Blackleigh, turning to the lawyer, "that I do not count for much in the house which I have inherited."

"You are not in possession yet," returned the lawyer calmly. "At present, let me assure you that everything is being done in accordance with the late Mr. Blackleigh's wishes."

Clifton decided that he was helpless, and so tried to put the best face possible upon his defeat.

"A lot of dirty police yagabonds were here this morning and had possession of the

"You are not in possession yet," returned the lawyer calmly. "At present, let me assure you that everything is being done in accordance with the late Mr. Blackleigh's wishes."

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"A lot of dirty police vagabonds were here this morning and had possession of the house," he said, turning to Mr. Jameson again. "Have they left the house at last, so that we are at liberty to go about it ourselves?"

"I am sorry that you were not here a couple of hours ago," answered the lawyer. "The medical examiner was here and gave his verdict."

"Suicide, of course?"

"Clifton said the words carelessly, but he waited in terrible anxiety for the attorney's reply.

"The verdict was death by suicide," responded the latter.

The young man felt as if he could leap for

The verdict was death by suicide," responded the latter.

The young man folt as if he could leap for the ground of the latter. They young man folt as if he could leap for this emotion a strong effort, he controlled in the suicide, and yet lan alterative the murmured, and yet lan alterative the suicide, and yet lan alterative the suicide, and yet lan alterative the suicide, and yet lan alterative the suicide of the suicide

spiration.

"But papa wouldn't allow you to call, dear, and there is no house where we both call, so that it could be arranged."

"Then meet me here on the avenue every morning, or on any other street," proposed he. "That would be found out by papa sooner or later, and then the last hope of our meeting would be shut off by a trip to Europe," replied Letty, looking wistfully at her

own.

"Then you are satisfied that you see quite enough of me as it is?" she questioned teasingly.

"By no means, Letty. I said nothing of the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut of the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut of the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut of the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut on the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut of the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut on the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut on the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut on the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut on the sort. But I really think we ought to be thankful that we are not altogether shut on the safe that I should accompany my aunt and cousins to Paris, and I had all I could do to dissuade him from sending me along bag and bagsage."

"We should be shut off by a trip to Europe." "Will you meet me here tomorrow morning, anyway?" asked the secretary, his face betraying such anxious longing that Letty could not refuse him.

"Yes, I will be here; goodby, dearest. Well you go man who watched her retreating form as she walked rapidly away.

"The get you out of my way?"

"No, I think not; for I doubt if papa has any idea that I ever see you now, and I suppose, leads him to believe that I have forgetten you. But I have not, Clement. It is not a woman's way when she loves."

"I know it, my darling; but let us walk along. If we stand here talking much longer it will attract attention, and your father is twice as likely to hear of me. "I have all I could not refuse him.

"I know it, my darling; but let us walk along. If we stand here talking much longer it will attract attention, and your father is twice as lik

with the sole idea that he must raise money and that as soon as possible, to bridge him over until he came into possession of the fortune which he still confidently believed

fortune which he still confidently believed would become his.

When he had dressed he looked into his pocketbook, and the result of the glance was not highly satisfactory.

"Less than \$25." he muttered reflectively, fingering the bills and counting them carefully. "No, no; that will never do; I must have more, and this morning, too. But how to get it? I must be careful."

From a hiding place he had found behind a picture, he drew out a little morocco case. Carrying this to a better lighted part of the room, he opened the case, and looked within.

American Woes That Are Not Found in Alaskan Kitchens.

the room, he opened the case, and loosed within.

"These little beauties will take care of me for some time," he exclaimed delightedly. Little need did there seem for light; the contents of the case gave forth a light of their own, and gleamed and scintillated in the semi-gloom of the room like so many small stars.

"It was a lucky thought which prompted me to take these with ma," he sollouized.

the knew of the bequest of his late employer, and felt that the day was not a felt that the day was not day of young men who take little comfort in anything except certainties, and one that the day felt that the old fellow kept them about the premises, or even knew that he owner. The week afforms the bottlew has not the was not a felt that something might the that the day fellow here a felt that the day fellow here a felt that the day fellow here a fellow then for the near the find the brokers anywhere near haif way then the fell lefty, as he longed to, that in the day of the heart of the late of the fellow has never likely to omit meals man.

Instead, he took the wrong tack, by see that the day of the process of the fellow here a fellow here. The find the brokers anywhere near haif way the heart of the late of the fellow here a fellow here a fellow here a fellow here. The find the brokers anywhere near haif way the heart of the find the brokers anywhere near haif way the house was never likely to omit meals man.

Instead, he took the wrong tack, by see that the stones and the find the brokers anywhere near haif way the heart of the stone was never likely to omit meals and the stone was not the worse of a surface of the same of the preclaim of the world. The world in the world the world the world the find the brokers anywhere near haif way the stone of the same of the world. The world the find the brokers anywhere near haif way the heart of the stone was not the world the world the find the brokers anywhere near haif way the heart of the stone was not the world the part of the stone was not the world the world

Finding that the trades and occupations

LITTLE DAYTON WEAVER.

Three-Year-Old Boy who was Three Days and Nights in the Forest.



Dayton has lost the LITTLE DAYTON WEAVER. CURIS. Aside from

content to lie on the floor near his companion.

This infant is remarkable aside from his adventure. He does not know what fear is, and makes friends with strangers on short acquaintance. He is a thorough boy, loving the open air and taking great interest in animals of all kinds. He seems unwilling to talk about his adventures.

He only repeats that he was hungry and cold, and that it was very dark. His attachment for the dog seems to have greatly increased, and the dog seems to realize that their love, each for the other, is founded on perils endured together.

When Dayton's mother asked him if he intended to run away any more he clung closely to her and said: "No! No!" Then he looked at Frank. But Frank was wagging his tail and hanging his tongue out, and generally trying to express the idea that he didn't care how soon they started.

only know that when I came into the office that ham was there."

"Give it to me." said "Ot."

"Nothing of the kind." said Rhoades. "If you want it, come around and get it."

Ottarson promptly went around and took it. At 12 o'clock Mr. Greeley came along and said:

"Dave, where is my ham?"

"Your ham! Get up to Ottarson's as quick as you can, and probably you will find it in the pot, boiling."

"Well, confound you," said Mr. Greeley, using more vigorous language, however. "Why did you give Ottarson that ham?"

"He took it," was the reply. "Ottarson came down and asked for the ham. I wouldn't give it to him, and he took it."

Next day Mr. Greeley said: "Confound you, you gave 'Ot' that ham."

"Nothing of the kind!"

"Ot's asys you did!"

"He's not telling the truth."

Shortly afterward Mr. Greeley unburdened his mind to his associates, in words something like these: "You lot of thieves, I'll have to pin my shirt on my back if I don't want to lose it among you!"

Italys' Queen and Gotham Ladies.

Oriental Bedrooms and Some Startling Siamese Bustles.



boiling baskets are, of course, waterf, and the water is heated by dropping
not stones into them. They are of
it the size of a peck measure, and are as
itful as any fancy work-basket you will
in the United States.
e baking baskets are a little larger.
te food is put into them, and is roasted
not stones being rolled around over
n. The shaking of the basket keeps it
burning, and the people get fat upon
food. Among some of the tribes a
ll castiron stove has been lately introde.

No bluing is used, and as for boiling out the dirt in a tin boiler this is unknown. The Chinese girls do their washing in much the same way, save that there is not so much publicity aboutit, and the pretty short haired beauties of Siam wear their gowns on them into the big river and wash them while taking their bath.

When they get through they trot up the steps of their floating houses and, wrapping a clean sheet around, their bodies, they slip off the wet clothes from under it and wring them out to dry. Many of the Indian girls bathe in the same way in the Ganges, and the washing in Egypt is usually done by the men. The Egyptian washerman stands naked on the banks of the Nile and slaps the wet clothes with a noise like the shot of a pistol on the smooth stones at the edge of the running water, and such fellah women as wash pound the dirt out of their clothes in the same way.

The Scotch girls tramp the dirt out of the washing with their shapely feet, tucking their dresses up above the knees as they tread the suds, and the French women pound the dirt out with paddles, often slapping the clothes upon stones as the Egyptians do.

Curlous Kitchens.

Curious Kitchens.

The Japanese kitchen is always supplied that he has changed little, except that just now his cheeks are thin and hollow from the effects of the exposure.

The house of the Weavers is daily filled with strangers, eager to see the child which so heavielly stood and as many elegations.

The Japanese kitchen is always supplied with running water, and the cooking stoves shown in the museum would be laughed at by an American housewife.

They are little affairs about two feet square, and the average stove cooks but one dish at a time. They are heated with charment of the cooking stoves when in the museum would be laughed at by an American housewife.

now his cheeks are thin and hollow from the effects of the exposure.

The house of the Weavers is daily filled with strangers, eager to see the child which so heroically stood and so marvellously survived such a terrible experience.

Dayton is not in very good condition, and but few are allowed to see him. He is not satisfied to be out of sight of his mother.

Frank, the young dog which stayed with him so closely, is in better health, but is content to lie on the floor near his companion.

This infant is remarkable aside from his adventure. He does not know what fear is, and makes friends with strangers on short acquaintance. He is a thorough boy, loving the open air and taking great interest in animals of all kinds. He seems unwilling to talk about his adventures.

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When Dayton's mother asked him if he intended to run away any more he clung closely to her and said: "No! No!" Then he looked at Frank. But Frank was wag-

A Turkish Kitchen. In both Turkey and Egypt the houses of the better class have a sort of cooking range made of stones, and consisting of a number

that he didn't care how soon they started.

HORACE GREELEY'S HAM.

Its Loss Made Him Afraid He Might
Lose His Shirt.

After the Tribune had moved its offices to Spruce and Nassau sts., in the old building, Mr. Rhoades came down one morning about 9 o'clock and saw a big ham lying on the iron heater. Franklin J. Ottarson, the city editor, came in and said: "Dave, whose ham is that?"

"I don't know, 'Ot,'" was the reply. "I only know that when I came into the office that ham was there."

"Give it to me." said "Ot."

"Nothing of the kind," said Rhoades. "If you want it, come around and get it."

Ottarson promptly went around and took it. At 12 o'clock Mr. Greeley came along and said: "Dave, where is my\_ham?"

The detter class have a sort of cooking tange made of stones, and consisting of a number of little holes under which fires may be built. The floor is always of stone, and the Sultan has about five hundred cooks. The last Sultan before this one took his meals at all sorts of hours, and his chef was chained to the cooking stove. Just now the meals of the Sultan's palace are cooked about a mile from where they are eaten, and the average beauty eats her soup cold. There are no more hospitable people in the world than the Turks, and the Turkish lousewife always sets an extra plate. Sone of the Jews of Jerusalem. These people are very poor, and the average family has only one room.

The kitchen is outside this room in the proch, and it consists of a little bok-like pen just high enough to stand in and hardly big enough to turn around in. The cooking is done on a charcoof fire, and no meat is eaten unless the animal was killed in the presence of a rabbi.

The deter class nave as or cooken and the cooking store, and the Sultan has about a mile from where they are eaten, and the average beauty eats her soup cold.

The last Sultan before this one took his meals at all sorts of hours, and the Sultan has about a mile from where they are eaten, and the average beauty eats her soup cold.

The better class nad consisting of

Shortly afterward Mr. Greeley unburdened his mind to his associates, in words something like tiese: "You lot of thieves, I'll have to pin my shirt on my back if I don't want to lose it among you."

Italys' Queen and Gotham Ladies.

Of the seven ladies in waiting of Queen Margaret of Italy, two are New York girlsthe Princess Vicovaro, who was Miss Eleanor Lorillard Spencer, and the Princess Eleanor Lorillard Spencer, and the Princess Brancaccio, who was Miss Hickson Field.

has more cleanliness in her little finger than the prudish woman of Holland has in her whole body. The Dutch are always scrubbing their floors and their pans.

They tie up the tails of their cows at night in order that they may not get dirty while resting on the dusty floor where they sleep, and they are sticklers for clean linen and wood. The Japanese girl makes no fuss about keeping clean. She takes a bath a couple of times a day in boiling hot water, and her floors shine so that you can see your face in any part of them.

She will not allow you to come into her interest the prudish woman of Holland has in her whole body. The Dutch are always scrubbing their floors and their pans.

They tie up the tails of their cows at night in order that they may not get dirty while resting on the dusty floor where they sleep, and they are sticklers for clean linen as the prudish woman of Holland has in her whole body. The Dutch are always scrubbing their floors and their pans.

They tie up the tails of their pans.

house with your shoes on, and she covers the floors with the whitest and softest of mats. These mats are made of fine straw. They are an inch thick, and they are pleasanter to the bare feet thon the finest of carpets. Even the poorest of the people have something of this kind, and there is no woman in Japan too poor to be clean. It is different in China.

The Chinese have a horror of cold water, and they are the creasiest and dirtiest of

and they are the greasiest and dirtiest of mortals. Many of them wear their clothes until the grease and dirt have changed their hue, and I have seen gorgeous yellow silk gowns with a stripe of dirty grease two inches wide made by the queue resting against the back.

When you call upon a Chinaman and take inches wide made by the queue resting against the back.

When you call upon a Chinaman and take dinner with him, instead of a dry napkin you will be handed a towel dipped in warm water to run over your face, and after you are through it will be dropped back in the water and bailed to the next guest. Among the lo r classes of the Chinamen there is little cleanliness of houses. The grease and dirt are allowed to fall on the floor from the table, and the dogs and cats are the broom. The Siamese woman has a return over the floor, through which she sweeps the dust of her floating house into the river. She usually sleeps on the floor, and this is so with most of the women of the far East.

Hedrooms of the Orient. Bedrooms of the Orient.

The bedrooms of the Orient are far differ-

wash and iron, boil and bake, stew and steam all the world over. A picture of a Samoan kitchen has just been, received, and there are complete outfits of Japanese and Chinese houses, with models of the women working away within them.

The Samoan range is a hole in the ground, and the cooking is done with red-hot stones.

When the people want a feast they dig a beloeving the control of the stones. When the people want a feast they dig a hole of the stones.

Addies of Asia have never known the luxury of their mattresses and spring beds.

Most of these Mongolian beauties don't know what a feather pillow means, and there is in the museum a Japanese pillow consisting of a lump of wood about the size of a loaf of pread, with a piece of soft paper tied on the top of it, and so made that it will just fit into Yum Yum's neck and prop her head off the floor.

The Japanese girl never needs to shake up her pillow, and it is her neck rather than her pillow, and it is her neck rather than her head that lies upon it. The same kind of pillows are used in China and Siam, and as to the average Indian woman of Hindostan, she does not know what a pillow

The way of the caster. See asserted that he came across confidently august to share also experiently a confidently and the property of the caster. The have think conformalise with the three and coverations. The cast of the

spot

For to come 'n' meditate about—no one but me 'n'
Nell

Seems special fond o' settin' 'n' lookin' down the seems special fond o' settin' 'n' lookin' down the went out to his stables and stepped between a horse and mule for the purpose of bridling them, whereupon the aforesaid



Museum has cooking utensils of every nation and every tribe, and you may see within it how women if and bake, stew and dover, A picture of a significant creation of the Mongolian beauties of the ladies of Asia have never known the luxury of hair mattresses and spring beds.

Most of these Mongolian beauties don't know what a feather pillow means, and outfits of Japanese and houtfits of Japanese and houtfits of Japanese and houtfits of Japanese and counties of the museum a Japanese pillow means, and outfits of Japanese and houtfits of Japanese and consisting of a lump of wood about the size in the museum a Japanese pillow consisting of a lump of wood about the size of a loaf of bread, with a piece of soft paper ited on the top of it, and so made that it will just fit into Yum Yum's neck and prop her head off the floor.

The bedrooms of the Orient.

The bedrooms of the Orient.

The bedrooms of the Orient.

The bedrooms of the Orient are far different for the sized a magnificent crop of wheat upon it. Postmaster Nofsinger of Kansas City, says that he has any number like this to answer, and that he does not regard this one as anything unusual at all: "September the 10 1890 Mr. Poast Master Kansas Sitty Mo Dear Sir I would like to Establish a gold fish traid in your Sitty and not being aquainted I wod be Ever so thankful to you if you wod Send me the names of any persons that deals in them or any one that is likely to handle them Such as flouriest or fanse Drugest. Yours.

Female clerks employed in the German postal telegraph service are from this time forward ordered to wear a uniform, which consists of a blue jersey, with orange collar of pillows are used in China and Siam, and a transition and Siam, and as to the average Indian woman of Hindos.

Mrs. Livermore says that her husband is a post of the seed to the lake bottom and has this year then the ore post of the seed the lake bottom and has the is even to prove that the hase any number like the has any number like the has any number like the has any number like

spell, is spell, is go it set on that old bench a-lookin' down the well.

It's strange how kind o' handsome my humble face does look.

When I see it lookin' at me like a pictur' in a book; Lookin' square 'n' straight up at me from a deptho' 60 feet, Lookin' at me like a pictur' in a book; Lookin' square 'n' straight up at me from a deptho' 60 feet, Lookin' at me like a pictur' in a book; Lookin' square 'n' straight up at me from a deptho' 60 feet, Lookin' at me like a pictur' in a book; Lookin' square 'n' straight up at me from a deptho' 80 feet, Lookin' at me like a common lookin' glass, where all the meat.

"Tain't like a common lookin' glass, where all the strain' tilke a common look in' glass, where all the

if made.

The men employed in the German factories in which smokeless powder is manufactured have been provided with rubber masks to protect them from the fumes thrown off by the chemicals entering into the composition of the powder. Heretofore the men have suffered greatly from this cause.

The coins of Siam are made of porcelain; those of Japan are made principally of iron.

A system has been invented by which stringed musical instruments can be operated by electricity.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is said to use still

weigned 10 pounds and a straw hat."

There is now in San Francisco a volum than which there are few more valuable is the world. It is worth exactly \$30,000. It is a registry of the whereabouts and identit of 3000 Chinese corpses in the city cemetery, all of which have to be dug up an returned to China in due time, while a disinterment permit costs \$10.

RS. CUSHMAN K DAVIS of Minnesota is one of the youngest and, in the opinion of many, the most beautiful of senators' wives, and, like all beauty of the most admirable type, hers is largely due to the robust health she enproud boast that she

It is an indigenous species of clover, which trails along the ground among the grass in

trails along the ground among the grass in meadows. The trefoil leaves are not more than one-fourth the size of the smallest clover I have seen in America, and are pure green in color, without any of the brown shading of white and pink clovers.

The creeping stem is hard and fibrous, and is difficult to dislodge from the earth. On St. Patrick's day the true shamrock has to be searched out among the grass, for, though comparatively plentiful at that season, it grows close to the ground. Later it bears a tiny "whitey-brown" blossom.

The information that shamrakh is the Arabic for trefoil may be of service to those interested in the origin of the Irish race. The word could have been introduced by the Milesians, or it may furnish an argument in support of the contention that one of the lost ten tribes of Israel settled in Ireiand, which has been revived by the publication of a recent book.

Repairs Needed.
[N. Y. Weekly.]

The champion butter-producing cow of the world is named Euratisamas, and her record is 945 pounds and 9 ounces of butter in one year.

A squash at Colfax, N. M., is under guard day and night. It now measures 8 feet 4 inches around and is still growing.

The fashion for men to wear wedding rings is greatly on the increase in England. Heretofore the English have professed to consider it an affectation.

in one year.

Robert Ingraham of Philadelphia, a guest of Capt. Eicholtz at Gettysburg, found a gold chain on that battlefield. It was probably dropped during the battle.

A town in England, Skiddaw, Cumberland, stands unique as a township of one house and one solitary male adult inhabitant. This man is deprived of his vote because of the fact that there are no overseers to make out a voter's list, and no church or public building on which to publish one if made.

The men employed in the German fac-

this cause.

Twenty-five different flavors of ice cream are made by French and Italian chefs.

One police court in New York in three hours on Monday disposed of 120 cases—an average of a minute and a half to each case.

reached.

In Buenos Ayres the police alone have the right of whistling in the streets. Any other person whistling is at once arrested.

At the National Library of Paris a MS. of the Bible has been discovered. It was written in 1259 in a suburb of Perpignan and is richly illuminated.

In the same family for over 1900 years.

In her suit for separation from her husband, begun last week in a Brooklyn court,
Mrs. Annie Hall alleges as the cause that
her husband grinds his teeth in his sleep
and that the sound is ruining her nerves.

The duke of Sutherland, who is some-

A Neosho, Kan., county farmer sent this mixed order to a Chanute merchant: "Send me a sack of flour, five pounds of cofe and one pound of tee. My wife gave birth to a big baby boy last night, also five pounds of corn starch, a scrawdiviar and a five tran.

SENATOR DAVIS' WIFE. She Has Her Own System-Garters More

Injurious than Corsets. 中心

rigoral many a woman has one strip of cloth of the same the same that we would not be a simple of the same that we would not be a simple of the same that we would not same the same that the same true of my lady of my same the same true of my lady of my same to same the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same true of my lady of my same to same true of my lady of my same that the same true of my lady of my same to same true of my lady of my same

[American Notes and Queries,] In Ireland only one shamrock is known.

Mistress-Mary, what are you doing with that clock?

Mary (with the servants' bedroom clock under her arm)—Plaze, mum, oim takin' it to a watchmaker's. It's all out av order, mum. Ivery morning at foive o'clock it goes all to paces, an' makes such a racket Oi can't slape.

### Notable Men at the Funeral of Dion Boucicault.

#### What After Death? Still the Unsolved Problem of Humanity.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27 .- Of all the affecting incidents attending the funeral services of a great man, whose active, intelligent industry was terminated suddenly and unexpectedly, in the death of Dion Boucibault, that touched me most nearly, was the final act, the literal placing of the box containing the body in a compartment in the rault, and the barring of it with an iron

It was my privilege to know Boucicault

ber that for reasons, not at all necessary to discuss here, he and she led a peculiarily Darby and Joan existence. He was in phys-He had been my guest, and I had enjoyed the hospitalities of his happy home, preical ill-health and very busy, the greater part of his time being spent in his study, sided over by a lady whose personal charm of head and heart made the last years of the genius comfortable and enjoyable. I had breakfasted with them on the Monday pre-ceding the Thursday on which he died. at work, with her for his constant and for days together his sole companion. Entirely contented and happy in her relation, she gave up to him not only her young life, but her young associations, or as it is sometimes Naturally impressionable, I was greatly affected by the suddenness of the taking off put, young company. To have this com-panionship suddenly taken away, to have of a man who, but a few waking hours be-fore, had delighted and instructed and entertained me. That of itself would be a this relief suddenly removed, to be com-pelled literally to go ence more into the marvellous factor in the problem. arena and fight, for that's what it is on the But it wasn't that stage, for a living, means very much more under these circumstances than it would

I knew that he had gone, leaving behind him a young and beautiful wife, without means and no source of income save a very limited range of royalties, which after all doesn't mean much, thus laying before her the necessity of turning again to the stage widow, the open door. means and no source of income save a very limited range of royalties, which after all for her livelihood. In view of the

"Peculiar Relations of Boucicault" to the stage, and of the success Miss Thorndyke made both before and after she became Mrs. Boucicault, that would also be a factor. But it wasn't that.

As is often the case, death brought back to to the compartment, and shoved it, creaking the face the rounded lines of youth and the freshness of early maturity. As he lay in its top the flowers, the wreaths placed there his coffin, Boucicault presented, even more by loving and thoughtful hands. A friend

and in a pen sketch of himself he made use of this expression: "If you see upon the To this co of this expression: "If you see upon the street, walking rapidly, a long figure clad in an ulster, looking like Sha' speare disguised as a Roman Catholic priest, that is guised as a Roman Catholic priest, that is Boucicault." You see he had this thought in mind, and like others he was sensible of his attractiveness, and as I looked at him I thought of all this line of conversation and that the third finger of the left hand. He reads his text from the properties are the conversation and the properties are the properties are the conversation and the properties are the conversation and the properties are the propert

acteristics. A. M. Palmer, manager of Palmer's and the Madison Square theatres, was a very close friend of Boucicault. On Thursday morning Palmer received

A Cheery, Jolly Letter from Boucicault, in response to which he called at the house. Mrs. Boucicault met him at the door and said: "Since writing you Dion has been very ill, but is entirely out of danger, and the doctor thinks he needs rest." So it was deemed best that Mr. Palmer should not see his friend on that

A half-hour later Boucicault was dead. lmer, as president of the Actors' Fund and as a friend and associate of Boucicault, had entire charge of the funeral services. Of course he was a centre in this gathering.

Henry E. Abbey, whose name is known the world around as the successful manager to whom we are indebted for American ap- up in its little compartment, we soon found pearances of Bernhardt, Coquelin, Irving and Langtry, who gave us Italian opera magnificently, who has brought to us again and again the only Patti, who charmed our ning. Omnipotence itself weuld seem to ears with the playing of little Hoffman, and ears with the playing of little Hollman, and who in multitudinous ways is far in the van gences, the first-class engines, by whose tre-of management, was there. of management, was there. There were T. Henry French, head and

front of the Madison Square Garden enterprise, as well as manager of the Grand Opera House and one of the proprietors of the Broadway Theatre; Frank Sanger, manager of the Broadway Theatre; Judge Noah Davis, before whom Tweed was tried and whom he was sentenced; Chief Justice McAdam, president of the Thirteen Club, who for 17 years has been recognized as an honest, faithful, competent judge; Sol Smith Russell, the quaint eccentricity for whom Boucicault's last play was written John Russell Young, editor of the New into the other distance far beyond you, leav-York Herald, who has been well styled the Macaulay of American literature; Harrison Grey Fiske, editor of the Dramatic Mirror; and persuade you that what you have seen Murat Halstead.

Sturdy in His Manly Beauty

as he is firm, rock-like in his political and social convictions; Edmund C. Stanton, with screechings and whistlings and blowings, and rushings to and rushings fro, past William H. Crane, whose marvellous suc-cesses during the past five years are at once waited the backing down of our funeral car, the gratification and the incentive to other members of his noble art; Harry Edwards, a veteran member of Wallack's former tender reminiscences, we said "goodby" and npany, recently returned from the wilds parted, she to her desolate chambers, we to of Australia, a bluff and hearty actor of the of Australia, a bluff and hearty actor of the old school; Frank Work, one of New York's prides, a successful broker and banker, a good judge of thoroughbred horses, a daily driver, who, within a fortnight, was thrown from his wagon, and lay at death's door, the door which was opened for his friend's from his wagon, and lay at death's door, the door which was opened for his friend's passage, but fortunately closed against his. Now, these men, and the others whose names have escaped me, are all men of intense activity, of earnest business occupa-tion. Mr. Palmer, for instance, has just returned from Europe. His company is on the road, his two theatres are to be prepared office of the Stone Hotel at Great Barringfor the fall and winter seasons, he himself ton hangs a crayon portrait, life size, of a was to leave the day of the funeral for Chiqueer genius, says the Sun. It is that of a cago, and did, yet he found time to leave his home in Stamford, to drop all face, shelving forehead, somewhat shelving his business cares, perplexities and anxieties to attend the services at the funeral of his friend. Mr. Crosby, recluse, gunsmith, 75 years old. He Abbey is in the same boat precisely, yet one would have imagined, looking at him, that Clinton Crosby came from C would have imagined, looking at him, that so far as the business of the world is concerned he is the most easy, the most unenthused. All his work was compelled to rest that he might pay this last tribute of respect. Mr. French had not only his great opera house with its daily venture, not only his great garden with the Seidl orchestra, but the busy, bustling preparation of an opening of his new garden theatre, which takes place tonight. Yet he was able to czy halt to leave all and give hours of carneticut. Clinton Crosby came from Connectcut. the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What part of the land of inventors, 40 years ago. and has dwelt alone in the mountains since. What alone in the mountains since. What alone in the mountains since. What well alone in the mountains since. but the busy, bustling preparation of an opening of his new garden theatre, which takes place tonight. Yet he was able to cry halt, to leave all, and give hours of His Time for the Dead.

Editors of great papers, literary men pushed and hurried by stress and press of thoughtful care; financiers whose watchful

thoughtful care: financiers whose watchful eye must be upon the tape, whose quick ear must be constantly on the alert, one and all forsook everything, in home, in study, in office and in arena, that they might gather in this room, where some of them had been privileged to meet genius and beauty in fortunate alliance, for enjoyment not alone of the good things of the table, but for fortunate appreciation of the bright scintillations of an unusually gifted intellect. Now that grouping, suggestive as it was, was a factor.

But it wasn't that.

The carrying of the heavy casket down the stairs, the pall-bearers lined on either side of the steps, the weeping widow leaning upon the arm of her husband's friend, the absence of all suggestion of family interest in the stairs of the stages and lived very happily, as most women do in similar instances.

But Crosby was of different metal; he took life seriously, and this first affair of the heart spoiled him entirely. His head went wrong. He became odd, yet remained shrewd and sensible enough withal, soured on the world, turned hermit and settled in the mountains about Great Barrington.

One morning he suddenly appeared in the village nearly 40 years ago, bought lumber, dragged it into the forest, and built a two-story house over a wild stream in a black gorge among the hills. He has dwelt there since. Now and then he comes into the village for supplies and has a few of riends there.

The most remarkable thing about Crosby is that he carries in his head a secret that is worth \$800,000. The United States government wants that secret, but Crosby won't sell it.

Amechanic of wonderful ingenuity, he discovered many years and lived very happily.

But it wasn't that.

The carrying of the heavy casket down the stairs, the pall-bearers lined on either side of the steps, the weeping widow leaning upon the arm of her husband's friend, the absence of all suggestion of family interest, great groupings on the sidewalk and the solemn procession to the little Church Around the Corner, the multitude upon the street, the vast concourse packing closely every portion of the sacred edifice, the singularly infelicitous reading of the service, and the extraordinary curiosity manifested by

the people, told the story of an exceptional on, and of itself was a factor. But it wasn't that.

every hand were seen evidences of prosper-ous movements briskly going to completion,

yet through it all passed this little group of

vault, and ranging ourselves on either side of the dark and gloomy entrance, waited the coming of the widow of the dead.

It may be doubted if ever one was carried

individuality, of more distinct types, of greater regard for the solemn object of their

To say that the widow was broken would

convey a very faint suggestion of the fact? She was more than that. You must remem-

The Body in the Casket.

Upon this group suddenly came the re-

tainers of the cemetery, heavy-built men, dressed in the garb of their calling, hats on.

With accustomed skill they carried the heavy box into the vault, quickly raised it

to be, what are we to be?" Was there any answer?

"Have faith," you say. Faith in whom? You, the minister, the

thing of myself, so do you. I am to have personal experiences, therefore I want per-

sonal facts, personal instruction. What we

draw with our mother's milk is all very

Suffice it that, having left the calm seclusion and the body of our friend alone boxed

If you want to get an idea of supernal

Flashed and Dashed

further tussellings in this great workaday

AN \$800,000 SECRET.

Uncle Sam Could Not Buy.

Clinton.

Whether she ever really loved him, or, thirsting for conquest, only pretended an affection she did not feel, is not known; but finally she jilted him, married another man, raised a houseful of babies, and lived very happily, as most women do in similar instance.

well, but what does it prove?
Well, never mind that phase of it.

intercourses are provided.

cover, it has

us quickly to

miles above the city

It went like the wind.

urners and of friends.

A special train was in waiting, and sped Sketches in Black and The Woodlawn Cemetery, White.

On either side, on other tracks, rushed with apparently reckless haste other trains. Thousands of men, women and children were borne to their destination, whistles in Extempore Sermons. screemed, steam blew, dust flew, wheels revolved, excitement reigned, the onward pushing of civilzation was at its best, on

TWO DIFFERENT TYPES

Earnestness and Force Mark the Reading of Dr. Gregg. At Woodlawn, a beautiful spot, we walked, perhaps 20 of us, to the receiving

This morning THE GLOBE presents to its the readers pen-and-ink sketches of two of the to most conspicuous preachers that occupied Boston pulpits vesterday.

Rev. Minot J. Savage is one of the best to his last home attended by men of greater individuality, of more distinct types, of greater regard for the solemn object of their st. for the last 16 years, and probably nobody's sermons receive wider circulation in many ways than Mr. Savage's.



REV. DR. M. J. SAVAGE.

Mr. Savage is of medium height and than when in life, a striking resemblance to the Shakespeare mask. It was the concurrent thought of the few who were permitted to take a farewell look, "how much he resembles Shakespeare"

pushed with some necessary force a few of the flowers in, a big slab was put in place with a bang, click went the locks, and if to take a farewell look, "how much he resembles Shakespeare"

the meaning that the samples shakespeare is of median fleight and straight, well-made figure. He is rather slow and easy in his movements, and in and out of the pulpit his face habitually wears ever mortal man appreciated the fact that the meaning that the samples shakespeare with a straight, well-made figure. He is rather slow and easy in his movements, and in and out of the pulpit his face habitually wears ever mortal man appreciated the fact that the samples shakespeare with a straight, well-made figure. He is rather slow and easy in his movements, and in and out of the pulpit his face habitually wears ever mortal man appreciated the fact that the locks, and if the samples shakespeare with a straight, well-made figure. He is rather slow and easy in his movements, and in and out of the pulpit his face habitually wears ever mortal man appreciated the fact that the locks are shakespeare with a straight with a sample shake shakespeare with a straight with a sample shakespeare with a straight with a straight with a straight with a straight with a sample shakespeare to take a farewell look, "how much he resembles Shakespeare."

This naturally suggests trains of thought and strains of feeling, and became a topic of interesting conversation among men who had known Boucicault well, who had understood his mental as well as facial resemblance to Shakespeare."

ever mertal man appreciated the fact that the moment the vital spark is gone naught face, but Mr. Savage has lately raised a brown beard. His mustache is of the same perfunctory performance, who heard the prevented in the moment the vital spark is gone naught the moment the vital come, those of us who stood there, I say, blance to Shakespeare.

Boucicault rather prided himself on that, understood the keen significance of man's very expressive, and the forehead is rather receding. The head is well formed.

He dresses in black. In the pulpit yester-day he wore a light tie and a straight collar To this complexion must we come at last, of an unclerical cut. There was a ring on

He reads his text from the pulpit and But it wasn't that.
Gathered in the dining-room of his flat was a notable set of men. I don't recall the names of all of them, but the few I will give you will photograph the general char.

Through the Table 1 and 1 and 1 and 2 and 2 and 2 and 2 and 3 thought of all this line of conversation and my mind than all else beside, and as we autographic narration, so that that was an turned away walking on the crest of a hill, pleasing tone. He begins his sermons im-

need any kind of correction or "fixing up" for publication.

Mr. Savage's voice has a good deal of intensity and power, but it's not an orator's voice. It is not used with any effort at oratorical effect. It is raised suddenly to almost its highest pitch and then as suddenly dropped to what is very much like a stage whisper. way station, there wasn't a word spoken, but every mind was fixed on the great problem, "Where is he, what is he, where are we Did any one of us know anything about

whisper.

The most conspicuous characteristic of this preacher is his perfect self-possession. He gesticulates freely but never excitedly. Sometimes the hands are raised and thrown out and clenched, but even then the face and body betray no evidence of undue excitament. pastor, the legendary recesses of long ago? Faith in fables, faith in men? I am an individual, so are you. I want to know some-

when Mr. Savage is more than ordinarily earnest his eyes contract and the head moves to and fro energetically in the intensity of his feeling.

The only intenations that the voice has are three: The high pitch, the even tones of ordinary speaking, and the low half-whisper. The voice nearly always has a tremulous note in it, and the sermons have a good deal of pathos in them and very seldom any humor.

a good deal of pathos in them and very seldom any humor.

He handles long sentences and complicated phrases with consummate skill, and he hardly ever pauses for a word and all the words are the right ones. As the presenter of a clear, consistent extempore argument he is considered to have no superiors.

He is a convincing speaker, because he hurries his argument along, and when he makes a point he hammers it down hard. He spoke yesterday of the reasons why people should go to church. He made three important points.

First, that the work of the church is concerned with the development of the individual, and that all social and political and other reform, instead of being based, as it sometimes is, on the arrangement of social units in a new order, must be based on the reform of the unit.

Second that individual perfection is deourselves part and parcel of the great activi-ties of that marvellous railway system. ning. Omnipotence itself weuld seem to be personated in those majestic intelli-

power, stand some night on the platform of country station, see with interested eye and sensibibilities acute the incoming of a limited express, not to stop. Catch the bullseye flash in the far-away distance, see it grow as it approaches, listen to the thunorm of the unit, second, that individual perfection is de-ndent on social organization, and that the urch is the most perfect and the grandest der of the incoming train; start back with

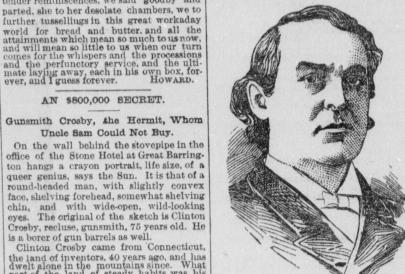
apprehension, as it seemingly prepares to jump upon you, and, long before you rechurch is the most perfect and the grandest form of organization.

Third, that the associations which church attendance produces make easier the effort for a nobler life, and provide the best opportunities for mutual helpfulness.

To the elaboration of these points and others, he brought a wealth of picturesque information and an abundance of apt metapher, of taking illustration and forceful logic, and when he concluded he left the impression that would be left by a clear, reasonable, earnest argument.

Rev. Dr. David Gregg, who preaches at the Park Street Congregational church, is very different in manner and delivery from Dr. Savage. He is all energy and fire, and after he has once warmed up to his subject his body continually sways to the jolting of his hurrying thought. dust and steam and smoke to remind you

was physical, and not the baseless fabric of



REV. DR. DAVID GREGG.

He is of medium figure and very sturdy. He has a heavy growth of long, soft, brown hair that hangs over his neck. His forehead is big and broad and straight, and the smooth skin of his face is totally exempt from any hair. His thin lips are tightly compressed when in repose, and there are two heavy lines running down the sides of the month that give the face a half-sorrowful, half-bitter expression. He wears steelrimmed glasses that cover up a pair of soft, dreamy eyes.

rimmed glasses that cover up a pair of soft, it dreamy eyes.

He reads altogether from manuscript, and never at any time does he leave the pulpit on which the manuscript rests. During nearly the whole of his sermon he is bent over the pulpit. His broad shoulders are constantly moving, and the whole body, indeed, is never at rest. Moreover, his delivery is extremely rapid, and he hasn't much respect for punctuation points. His inflections are not well-timed, and the effect is often not altogether agreeable, as in the case of a question: "Is this statement too strong? No, it is not," all this being read in much the same way as one would have read it without knowing it was question and answer,

tion, and there are many clever literary ref-

tion, and there are many clever literary references.

The voice is rather hard and didactic, but full of a strange power that thrills, if all unwillingly. There is no effort at dramatic effect; indeed, there is a marked absence of even the simpler of those oratorical graces which one always expects and which one quite nearly always finds.

But the swaying figure, the glowing face and strongly working features, the earnest, gleaming eyes, the sharp voice that fings the words out with a swift, careless jerk, the rapidly moving hand—all these form a picture that is not without its dramatic force and picturesque feature.

Dr. Gregg spoke fast evening of the desirability of heaping coals of five on the heads of our enemies by returning good for evil, but the first part of his sermon was given up to a denunclation of certain sinners, and the preacher exclaimed triumphantly at one point:

"Brathern it is positively refreshing to see

the preacher exclaimed triumphantly at one point:

"Brethren, it is positively refreshing to see how the Bible scathes such a man!"

He took for illustration of his argument the story of David with particular reference to the incident of the finding by David of Saul, his enemy, asleep, and at David's power. The dramatic force of the situation was well brought out, but only by the intense earnestness of the man.

Throughout the sermon there was not a touch of humor. There was nothing light or fanciful. The sermon was solid, earnest and emphatic. The calm, easy self-possession of Dr. Savage was conspicuously absent. A strong man speaking strongly—is the briefest characterization of this preacher.

#### OCTOGENARIAN CONVICTS.

One of Them Killed a Man Because He Spored.

Few persons, on visiting the Massachu-setts State prison, would expect to see or hear anything that would provoke a smile. Yet despite the gloom and suggestiveness of punishment in the surroundings, an occasional incident will cause a laugh even from the gravest and most sympathetic Not long ago, a committee of the Leg-

islature, on its annual tour of inspection, visited this prison. The workshops, bak-ery, cells, strong-room and hospital had all received attention when the attendant stated that there was one room in the upper part of the building which had been set apart as a loafing room for aged and infirm life prisoners. This, he said, was occupied by only two prisoners at the time, but the members of the committee could visit it if they so desired. Some of the gentle-men thought it would be as well to look over the room and were conducted to it.

It was a long, wide room, with whitewashed walls, which reflected the glaring light from the uncurtained windows. The only articles of furniture were two long wooden benches, placed one on either side of the room. The two aged prisoners, who, relieved from labor, were to be allowed to spend the remainder of their days in sweet

| 0.18 | 23.14 | A-12 | communion and social intercourse, scowling at one another from opposite sides

of the room.

A member of the committee, more inquisitive than his colleagues, felt it incumbent upon him to make a few inquiries concerning the prisoners, and, approaching one

of them, said:
"Well, my friend, how old are you?"
"Eighty, sor," was the answer.
"How long have you been here?"
"Tin years, sor."
"Why, what in the world could a man 70 years of age have done to send him to State prison?"

"I killed me wife, sor."
"What did you kill your wife for?"
"Well, sor, you see she agivated me for 40 years, and then I chopped her d—d head off."

off."

Before the laugh provoked by this ghastly but amusing reply had subsided the committeeman crossed to the other side of the room, and, accosting prisoner No. 2, began: "How old are you?"

How old are you?"
Eighty-five, sir."
And how long have you heen here?" Ten years."
What was your offence?" 'Murder, sir." Well, whom did you kill?"

'A man."
'What did you kill him for?"

"Shoring."
"Shoring."
"What I never heard such a thing; do you mean to say that you killed a man simply for snoring?"
"Yes, sir."
"Why, how could you do such a thing?"
"Well, sir, you see it was this way, sir. I was in the State almshouse, sir. A poltroom had the next cot to mine, and every night he snored so loud I couldn't sleep. I woke him up half a dozen times a night, but as scon as he got asleep he snored again, worse than before. Finally, one day I told him if he kept me awake that night I'd fix him she'd never do it agin. I was afraid he'd be at it agin as soon as he went to bed, so I just got me a billet of wood and hid it under my cot.
"That right he snored agin, and / vaising."

my cot.

"That night he snored agin, and (raising his voice) the next night he didn't!"

"And why didn't he?"

"Ah, well, sir, I jist hit'em a little clip on the head with the billet of wood, and I've been here ever since."

11, 18 20.16 26, 22 14.18 7.11 23.7 22.15 2.27 11.18 19.10

Twelfth game. 9.14 25.18

Sponge Cake.

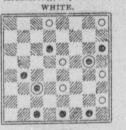
11/4 cups flour, 1 cup sugar, 3 eggs beaten very light, 1 teaspoonful baking powder,

Steamboat Pudding. Butter well the mould, sprinkle a handful

sugar in the bottom, lightly butter some thin slices of bread; put first a layer of bread, then raisins and sugar until the mould is filled; over all a custard of 1 quart of

EDWIN A. DURGIN.......Editor
Boston, Aug. 20, 1890.
All communications intended for this department must be addressed to Edwin A. Durgin, lock drawer 5220, Boston, Mass. The Boston Chess and Checker Club, 691 Washington st. Open evenings; all are

> Position No. 1517. By L. Armstrong, Blythsdale, Penn.



Black to play and prevent white from moving.—(Northern Leader. Do not be led astray, gentle reader. The above position is correctly set, and will afford fine amusement.

Game No. 2511-Fife. Played at the Boston Checker Club beween Messrs. Irwin and Potter. Irwin's 7.14 30.25 3.8 25.22 12.16 Drawn.

Game 2512-Edinburgh. Played at the Boston Checker Club be

10.15 23.14 16.23 (Var. 1.) (Var. 2.) 11.16-A 17.21 16.19 18.15 10.6 23.16 7.11 11.15 12.19 15.10 14.10 Drawn. A-12.16 loses.

The Mar-Wyllie Games. Continuation of the games played in the ecent restricted match between Messrs. Robert Mar and James Wyllie.

	Glas	gow-Wh	liter.		
Ninth	game, W	yllie's mo	ve:		
.15	19.16	5. 9	17.14	7:11	
	$\frac{12.19}{23.7}$	$\frac{19.16}{12.19}$	9.18	9.6	
	2.11	27.23	27.32	18.14	
1.14			9.14	10.26	
1.22	$\frac{4.8}{23.19}$	32. 7 20.27	25.22	27.81	
.16	8.12	22.17	3. 7	21.17	
	17.13 14.18	15.19	13. 9 23.27	Drawn.	
.11-1	29.25	10.15	14.18		
		(Var. 1.)			
Tenth :	game, M	lar's move			
STATE OF THE PARTY	4 4 10	45 04	07 01	07 04	

Ayrahire Lassie. Eleventh game, Wyllie's move:

15.10 24.27 23.18 27.31 10.7 12.16 3. 8 32.28 8.12 (Var. 1.)

31.27 11.7 27.20 7.2 18.15 10.6 15.11

Flashes of News.

1'4 cups flour, 1 cup sugar, 3 eggs beaten very light, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 4 tablespoonfuls boiling water; flavor to taste, add water last and pour in carefully, stirring constantly, bake moderately.

Rice Pudding.

Put 1 quart of sweet milk in a double boiler, add 1 cup rice nicely washed, boil slowly until solt, then salt to taste and serve with whipped cream or custard; or it is nice with hard sauce.

Flashes of News.

The annual winter handicap tournament of the Boston Checker Club will commence on Saturday evening. The list closed with 15 entries, divided into two classes. The first class, Messrs, Knight, Irwin, Potter, Bailey, Durgin, Grover, Merrill and Parrow, allows the odd of the draws on the first two games to the second class, Messrs, Holmes, Dakin, Oak, Sommers, Ryan and Bird.

The last Saturday evening team was captained by Messrs Irwin and Potter, who played with the following teams:

thin slices of bread; put first a layer of is filled, over all a custard of 1 quart of flour and three eggs, flavor if you choose steam one hour and serve with suce.

Cottage Pudding.

3 tablespoonfuls melted butter mixed with 1 cup sugar, 1 egg beaten, 1 pint flour, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 cup sweet milk; beat well and bake ½ hour; serve with liquid sauce.

Fremont Cake.

1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, 2 cups flour, ¾ cup sweet milk; beat well and bake ½ hour; serve with liquid sauce.

1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, 2 cups flour, ¾ cup sweet milk, 2 teaspoons baking powder, flavor to tasto.

Clove Cake.

1 cup butter, 1 of sugar, ½½ of flour, 2 eggs, ½ cup of milk, 1 of raisins, 1 teaspoon each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmes, 1 teaspoon of soda, ¾ cup of molasses.

Tea Biscuit.

1 quart of flour, before sifting, and 3 heaping teaspoons baking powder, sift them together well; wet with nice rich milk until a soft dough, head as little as you can, roll out less than half inch and spread with 1 tablespoon butter and 2 of sugar beaten together well; wet with nice rich milk until a soft dough, head as little as you can, roll out less than half inch and spread with 1 tablespoon butter and 2 of sugar beaten together well; wet with nice rich milk until a soft dough, head as little as you can, roll out less than half inch and spread with 1 tablespoon butter and 2 of sugar beaten together dore making the dough; roll out less than half inch and spread with 1 tablespoon flu draw play and the proper of the condition of th

The Average Length of Life Sentences. (Globe-Democrat.) "Fifteen years is about the average life-

time sentence," says a prison physician. Very few convicts, though sentenced for life, serve more than that period. They die or are pardoned. "In the Missouri prison there are five holi-

dened on Christmas. The long termers get the benefit of this clemency. This I heartely indorse. If 15 years does not reform a man 50 years will not."

SONGS ONE CENT EACH.

123 A Flower from Mother's Grave 224 Come, Birdie, Come.

124 The Old Log Cabin on the Hill, 228 Love Among the Roses.

BASE BALL RECORD.

The Batting and Fielding of the Players' League and the National League to the Close of Sept. 27. The following is the standing of the play-

ers' and national leagues up to and includ-

ing Sept. 27:

National League Standing.

Players' League Standing.

Clevelar Buffalo Games lost. | 45 | 53 | 53 | 62 | 59 | 67 | 73 | 98 | 1

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The Oliver Ditson Company has a select list of music for piano and organ players. In a collection of the choicest compositions of L. M. Gottschalk they have ready an arrangement for four hands of "Pasquinnade," \$1. Another important arrangement for four hands is the "Overture to the Viking's Daughter," W. F. Sudds, St. Two new pieces of A. Strelezki are "Even Song," sacred, for soprano or tonor in G. 35 cents, and "Valse," in G. 35 cents, and "In the Whirl," 11. 77

W. wins.

8.11

32.27

W. wins.

16.19

23.16

16.21

23.16

16.21

Drawn.

Dr of L. M. Gottschalk they have ready an arrangement for four hands of "Pasquinnade," \$1. Another important arrangement for

instructors are "Winner's New American School for the Violoncello," and "Winner's New American School for the Viola," 50 cents each.

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eow13t s20 day pardons every year granted by the governor. One white and one negro convict are pardoned on the Fourth of July, and two white and one negro convict are pardoned on the roughly and two white and one negro convict are par-

6 The Little Ones at Home.
12 See That My Grave's Kept
13 Grandfather's Clock. (Green.
18 Where Was Moses when the (Light Went Out.
24 Sweet By and By.
26 Whos, Emma. Margie, 150 Use No. 150 Use No.

248 Nobedy's Darling 146 You May Look, but Maan't.
248 Nobedy's Darling was 152 I've No Mother, Now, I'n
250 Whoa, Emma.
260 Whoa, Emma.
270 When I Saw Sweet Nellie
280 When I Saw Sweet Nellie
291 Home.
292 Home.
293 When I Saw Sweet Nellie
293 Home.
294 Model Love Letter-comic.
295 Darling Nellie Gray.
295 Darling Nellie Gray.
295 Darling Nellie Gray.
295 Darling Nellie Gray.
296 Massa's in de Cold, Cold.
297 Gloodby Sweetheart.
296 Massa's in de Cold, Cold.
298 Massa's in de Cold, Cold.
299 Massa's in de Cold.
290 Massa's in d Moon is Looking. o Back to My
Butcher Boy.
Gwine Back to Dixie.
Cent Shave. 84 I'll be all Smiles Tonight, Love.
86 Listen to the Mocking Bird.
93 Her Bright Smile Haunts Me
95 The Gypsy's Warning. (Still.
02 The But a Little Faded Flower
04 The Girl I Left Behind Me.
194 Why Did She Leave Him?

195 Liftle ButterSmile. 104 The Girl I Left Behind Me.
105 Little Buttereup.
107 Carry Mo Back to Old Virginny
112 The Old Man's Drunk Again.
116 I Am Wailing, Essis Dear.
119 Take Me Back to Home and
119 Take Me Back to Home and
120 Come, Sit by My Side, Darling.
121 Kiss Me, Kiss Your Darling.
122 Sherman's March to the Sca.
123 Kiss Me, Kiss Your Darling.
124 Kiss Me, Kiss Your Darling.
125 Sherman's March to the Sca.
126 Come, Sit by My Side, Darling.
127 Sherman's March to the Sca.
128 Kiss Me, Kiss Your Darling.
129 Sherman's March to the Sca.
130 Little Bathrow MeCoy.
137 Starry Night for a Ramole.
137 Starry Night for a Ramole.
138 Barney McCoy.
138 Barney McCoy.
138 Barney McCoy.
138 Barney McCoy.
139 Three's None Like a Mother.
130 Three's None Like a Mother.
131 Will You Love Me When I'm 100 Three a Ramole.
132 Three's None Like a Mother.
133 Three's None Like a Mother.
134 Three All Three All

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